

# THE RUMFORD CITIZEN.

VOLUME I—NUMBER 16.

RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE, NOVEMBER 1, 1906.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## THE REVIVAL MEETINGS

Continued in the Methodist Church until Tuesday Evening.

Sunday Afternoon Address by Rev. Ralph Gillam.

The revival meeting at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon was opened by a service of song, followed by a prayer by Rev. Ralph Gillam. Mr. Rogers of Worcester, sang a hymn reaching solo, after which, Rev. Mr. Gillam made a few remarks on the progress of the meetings.

"The days of opportunity will be past. Whatever you do must be done quickly; many have long been waiting between two opinions. Think of your life is, and where people are it to be. Make up your mind this day last."

Rev. Mr. Gillam then took charge of the meeting and with the quietness of manner that has distinguished his services from the ordinary revival meetings, earnestly delivered his message, and any who were influenced by it were not impelled by undue excitement.

Mr. Gillam said, "I hold in my hand an answerable question—a question man or woman without Jesus Christ I ever be able to answer. If I ask the question of God he would answer it. If I could question him he would not reply. Were it possible to talk with angels, they also could not answer it."

"The text is found in Hebrews 2:3, 'How shall we escape if we neglect such a salvation?' Some one says, 'I do not believe alike, I do not believe in a hell.' The question is, what we believe, it is how shall we escape if we neglect salvation."

One says, "There's nothing to escape from." If there is nothing to escape from, why did God put the question? Salvation is a great question. I have spent much prayerful time over the subject of salvation. The greatest of salvation is because it is purchased by the blood of Jesus, the son of God. The greatest of salvation consists in its not being bought with money. Jesus dipped the pen in his own blood and signed the pardon. How shall we escape?

"We all stumble over the simplicity of it. It is simple enough, 'Whosoever will, may come.' I have known men to strive and even pay money for the peace of heaven, but could not come, and that's all it is, just the effort."

Continuing the speaker said in part, "I believe in the Cross of Calvary as surely as any man, and part company with the minister who makes light of the sacrifice on the tree."

"But that is not all, a thousand times no! God suffered because of sacrifice. God can not look upon the sacrifice. Jesus called out in agony, 'My God why hast thou forsaken me?' and the suffering on that day was so intense that even the saints were affected. No! God will pardon the minister who makes light of the sacrifice on Calvary."

"But there are other sacrifices. A smith in a western town was killed at a table in his cabin home several friends. A mad dog ran in upon them; the blacksmith held the brute by the throat, and held him against the wall and held him securely while his friends vacated the cabin. He then backed to the door and giving the dog a throw managed to close the door upon him. The blacksmith hero had saved his friends, but set without being bitten several times. His friends chained him to his wall where the poor man lingered in agony for three days, suffering tortures one who never saw a case of diphtheria can even imagine. He finally passed to a peaceful rest. On a wooden slab over a mound of earth, he cut these words, 'He loved his friends.'"

friends; for his friends he laid down his life. This was a noble sacrifice and worthy, but Jesus laid down his life for both his friends and the ungodly. We can come into his kingdom if we will. How can we escape, if we neglect salvation? I do not know; but the promise is that even though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be made white as snow. Peace shall be to those who do not neglect; but shall peace come to the ungodly world? I do not know. There is no peace for the wicked, said my God. There is pardon from sin, and peace in the souls of those who live as God would have them live.

"According to the book there is no other method of salvation, and no other name whereby we can be saved. 'I am the way, the truth and the life,' said Jesus. In view of this what right have you to harbor a hope for eternity if you neglect salvation? How can we escape if we neglect? To neglect is to be lost. I formerly had some cards that I used to distribute. On one side was the question, 'What must I do to be saved?' The answer was, 'Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ.' On the opposite side was the question, 'What must I do to be lost?' The answer was, 'Nothing, and unless the book is the most unmitigated humbug that was ever imposed upon men, we will be lost if we neglect salvation.'"

The speaker eloquently described a scene that occurred in the Tribune building fire some years since in Minneapolis. The great building was fast being consumed, and every one was hurrying to escape. Said the speaker, "There was a telegraph operator in the building, who, in his closed room, kept the instrument working, conveying information to the firemen on the ground that enabled them to aid the inmates to escape. This operator was widely known as an infidel, but no one ever accused him of being a coward. When he finally sought to escape himself, the smoke rolled in upon him and he was driven back. He made his way to the window—the only other means of exit. He was eight stories above the ground. A telegraph wire stretched across to the roof of the next building. Although he was a heavy man, he grasped the wire and began going hand over hand towards the opposite building—the wire cut his hands, he stopped a moment—the thousands of people watching below became breathless. He began his forward movement again, continued a few feet, stopped again, and for a second was still, and then his hold loosened, and the body went whirling to the ground and was dashed to pieces. Poor Jim lost his life. Did he save it? The question can not be answered. A way of escape is offered through belief in our Lord Jesus Christ. If we neglect too long, we can not tell what will happen. Lay hold of Jesus Christ and make sure of escape."

The speaker after this eloquent outburst, brought the lecture to a close by asking all those present who were Christians and had become so before the age of 21 to rise. Fifty-one responded. He then asked the same of those who had been converted before the age of 30 and fourteen arose. Only two had been converted between 30 and 40 years of age, three between 40 and 50, and none after that age. The speaker told of a man 97 years old who became converted only three months before his death.

Rev. Theodore L. Frost made the closing prayer. Mr. Gillam has gone to Danville, Vermont, to carry on a revival.

Alexandro pleaded not guilty, and was put under \$500 bonds to appear before the grand jury. He could not furnish security and deputy J. J. Bell took him to Paris jail.

## LIQUOR FORFEITED AND MORE SEIZED.

The package containing a two gallon jug, two quart bottles of whiskey and a quart of wine, that was seized Oct. 9, was claimed by a party giving the name of Frank Hall, but the judge decided that the stuff was brought here to be illegally sold, and declared it forfeited. The Sturge's deputies seized 3 gallons of whiskey at the express office last Saturday night.

## GAVE THE OFFICERS A TUSSLE.

Sensational Arrest of Wm. Donahue and L. Dunn. Fine and Costs Imposed by Judge Johnson Monday.

Saturday, Oct. 27th, about 5 p. m., officer William H. Roach arrested William Donahue and L. Dunn on Waldo street. The charge was intoxication. They secured bail and appeared in the Municipal court at 1:30 p. m. Monday.

Owing to the fact that the officer had much difficulty in arresting the men, and the claim that the men were abused by the officer, served to bring out a crowd to hear the trial. The case for the government was conducted by officer Roach, who told his story in substance as follows: "Was on his beat and saw Donahue and Dunn in a state of intoxication; ordered them to move on as they were obstructing the sidewalk. The respondents refused to move on, and called him vile sounding names and grossly insulted him. In attempting to arrest them he was obliged to use considerable force in effecting the arrest. Did not strike either respondent with his club. Succeeded in bringing Donahue to the police station and then returned and got Dunn. Citizens Frank Pelletier, John M. Blake, Neil McKenzie and Len Akery corroborated the officer's testimony. Officer L. D. Merrill and special officer Joseph Gagnon, also testified for the state. Lawyer A. E. Stearns appeared for the accused and made an opening statement denying all the allegations and claiming that the officer had wilfully assaulted his clients."

Upon the witness stand Donahue and Dunn told substantially the same story. It was to the effect that they were neither drunk nor obstructing the way, and that the officer without warning pounced upon and clubbed them and knocked them down. It was brought out in cross examination that Donahue thought it was officer Violette who arrested him. They admitted having received liquor by express Saturday. Donahue said he knew officer Roach well.

The defense introduced a young man named Deers and also Charles Blanchard, who partially corroborated the statements of Donahue and Dunn.

The feature of the trial was the vehement plea of Lawyer Stearns. It was one of the most sensational pleas ever made in the court room in Rumford Falls. It was at times difficult to tell whether a defence was being made of the respondents or an attack upon the police system and officer Roach in particular. The abuse heaped upon the officer was of such character as to carry delight to the hearts of those who think the town would be a better place in which to dwell were there no officers.

Judge Johnson did not administer an open rebuke to the attorney, but did say in rendering judgment that he believed officer Roach told the truth and the respondents did not. The defendants were fined for being drunk and ordered to pay costs of court. The trial lasted over two hours, and was full of excitement from beginning to end.

In consideration of the fact that the cost would be nearly \$50, the nol prosequi of the assault charges was satisfactory to the officer. The defendants settled with the court, and seemed pleased with the effort made by their attorney.

## DANIEL McNEIL DISCHARGED.

Testimony Mixed and Contradictory—Wife Appears against Husband.

Daniel McNeil was before Judge Johnson Tuesday, charged with assault upon Lankford Coram of Mexico upper flats. Mr. Coram, who weighs about 110 pounds, certainly showed that he had been badly beaten. He testified that he went to the home of Alexander McNeil, a very near neighbor, at about 10:30 Saturday night, Oct. 27th. The purpose was to induce his wife to return home. He said in answer to his knock at the door, his wife opened it, and he stepped in. Saw Alexander McNeil and the respondent, David McNeil hit him and a fight ensued, which resulted in Coram getting the worst of it, and he finally found himself down and cut, bruised and bleeding, minus his coat and boots. Officer John J. Bell testified that he arrested the respondent, who had to be brought to bay at the point of a revolver. Alexander McNeil testified to several things he was not sure of, but was sure that Coram broke the

fastening to the door, and forced himself in. Mrs. Coram, in fear, called to him for protection. He and his nephew Daniel, without time to put on garments worth mentioning, came down stairs, and Alexander asked Mr. Coram to please go home and make good trouble. He described the fight between the complainant and the respondent as a bull dog fight, and made that very plain by telling the court of it no less than twenty times. He said he had sheltered Mrs. Coram because he had heard Mr. Coram threaten to shoot her. Testified that Coram struck his nephew first. He did not interfere in the fight, according to the absence of testimony on that point. The fact that it was a bull dog fight seemed to be impressed quite firmly upon his mind.

Mrs. Coram, a small, neat appearing woman, whose promptness in answering questions showed an anxiousness of mind, that had it been characteristic of the other witnesses would have brought the trial to an earlier close. Mrs. Coram was warned by Judge Johnson that she need not testify against her husband, but she gave evidence to corroborate McNeil's story, saying that she sought shelter at his house because her husband had threatened that some one would eat lead, and she thought he meant her.

It was brought out in cross examination that McNeil's wife was dead. Mrs. Coram said that she did not open the door for her husband and called to the McNeil's for protection when the door was broken open.

Daniel McNeil, the respondent, testified that he was 22 years old, and came to Rumford Falls last Thursday, and lived with his uncle Alexander. Said the night of the fight he came down stairs with his uncle when Mrs. Coram called. Was not even a sympathizer with Mrs. Coram, had no intention of interfering between man and wife. Asked Mrs. Coram to please go away at that time of night. Mr. Coram was then about to seize his wife. Instead he hit the respondent a blow on the head, and the fight began. The witness could not recall biting his opponent, but had distinct recollection of the complainant kicking him and having both feet on his neck and other things using them to the respondent's discomfort. McNeil, who weighs about 140 pounds, did not show any marks of the fray.

The court had some doubts as to how Coram used his feet in the manner described. It is seldom that such honest appearing persons (as were all involved) are at so great variance in their views of things that occurred under their own eyes and in which they participated. It was evident that some one had told lies.

Gleason and Blanchard appeared for the state, and R. T. Parker for the defendant. Judge Johnson discharged the prisoner, the wife's testimony evidently having weight with the court.

## CITIZEN SIGHT SEER.

THE SIGHT SEER GIVES DR. F. F. BARTLETT A CALL.

The sight seer upon his weekly tour of inspection called upon everybody's friend, Dr. F. F. Bartlett, the jeweler and optician. As soon as the genial optician got his eye—through a lens—focused upon the seer, he retired to the rear of the store, and called out in a hospitable voice, "Send up some old Kentucky whiskey." A voice apparently from below—although its melodiousness would have misled one in supposing it came from the regions above—answered, "All right; is there a Democratic convention in town?"

The seer being a disciple of Jefferson, and a wise guy to boot, was not surprised that a call for whiskey should suggest a Democratic convention, for he well knows that the beverage is always supplied to Republican conventions under the inviolated (never diluted) and cabalistic name of "Yeksalhw."

After remonstrating with the doctor for offering a teetotaler a drink, and for slandering the Democrats, and receiving a humble apology, the sight seer was let into the secret of the joke. The fact is the doctor is something of a ventriloquist as well as a story teller and a joker, and he had neither whiskey nor man to serve it, in the store or cellar or elsewhere; but was like "Val" of the comic papers, just "trowin' his voice."

## WOMEN'S HATS ATTRACT THE SIGHT SEER. SOME THINGS HE THINKS HE KNOWS ABOUT BOTH WOMEN AND HATS.

It may sound irreverent, but close observation has led the sight seer to believe that, next to her husband, a woman is most concerned about the hat she is to wear. (There is no joke whatever in the observation that the husband takes second place with some,) and when we allow that a hat can change the appearance of a woman in such a marked degree that her friends sometimes fail to recognize her when she first appears wearing a new one, we are obliged to admit the great importance of the hat question. It sometimes happens that a woman's friends fail to recognize her when she appears with a new husband; that, however, is a Chicago problem and has no bearing upon the hat question at Rumford Falls.

The sight seer ascended a broad flight of stairs to the millinery parlor conducted by Miss L. M. LaRoche, where some of the most stylish hats are made—well of course they are made, everything is made that does not grow—but the great fact was impressed upon the mind of the scribbler, that before the maker, came the designer; and that is an important matter. The ability to design a hat that will be just what the customer needs, is the peculiar ability possessed by Miss LaRoche, and accounts for her great success in Rumford. She is aided in her work by Mrs. Donahue, the head milliner, whose experience and good taste in trimming combined with the fine talent of Miss Eva McGraw, enables Miss LaRoche to give her patrons handsome creations.

Miss LaRoche has a new announcement this week. She is located upstairs in McFarlane's store on Congress street.

## RUMFORD FALLS BAND To Give a Grand Concert and Ball.

Friday evening, Nov. 9th, is the date set for the concert and ball to be given by the Rumford Falls Band. The event has been looked forward to for some time by everybody. It is destined to be an occasion of pleasure as the boys have an established reputation of serving up a good time to the patrons of their dances. The ball to be given will be the stepping stone to a winter series of enjoyable events in the style of their fortnightly dances, which last season proved a source of much enjoyment to all.

The introductory number of the concert will be rendered by the Boys' Band, now under the instruction of Mr. F. J. Rigby, who is also the R. F. Band leader. This feature in itself is a guarantee of a large attendance as the boys have made remarkable progress since their organization, and much interest is taken in their welfare. Following this attraction the regular band will give a fine concert of the latest and most choice selections, after which, they will render music for the dance. Tickets for the concert and ball are \$1.00, while those for the concert alone are 25 cents. Light refreshments will be served in the hall by Charles E. Howe. The event will occur in Cheney Opera House, Nov. 9th.

## Real Estate For Sale.

West Peru, 100 acre farm, 1 mile to town, church and school, 2 miles to R. R. station. 20 acres tillable, 80 acres pasture, 15 grafted apple trees and a lot of natural fruit. 1 story house with 1 1/2 story all 36x60 feet, barn, 26x30 feet, stable connected with house. The buildings are in good repair, water in stable. Best of reasons for selling. Price \$2,600. Cash or easy terms.

Rumford Center, 100 acre farm, five miles from Rumford Falls. 25 acres tillable, 20 acres pasture. 15 grafted apple trees and many natural fruit, cuts 20 tons hay. 1 story house not painted, but interior in good repair, barn 36x40 feet. Water in house and barn. Price \$1,300. Cash or easy terms.

1 1/2 story house with ell, stable 25x30 feet, connected, lot 75x100 feet. Newly painted and in fine repair. This is one of the best located houses in Mexico. If you are looking for a home or an investment you can't miss this. Price \$2,100. Cash or easy terms.

Mexico double tenement 2 story, 11 room house, 1 1/2 story ell, stable 24x28 feet, connecting house, hen house. This house is painted and finished in fine shape, spring water in sink, rents for \$25.00 month. Fine location. Price \$3,100. Cash or easy terms.

Mexico double tenement, 8 room house on Granite St., lot 50x117 feet, chance for a garden, rents for \$22.00. Price \$1,800. Cash or easy terms.

A two story double tenement house in Ridgville, 10 rooms, spring water, lot 50x100 feet. Price \$1,300. Cash or easy terms.

Mexico 2 story double tenement house with ell, 10 rooms, rents for \$21.00 month, spring water. Price \$1,900.

We have some good building lots. If you do not have the money to buy the place you want give us a call and we can arrange the terms to suit your pocket book.

Ralph A. Curtis, Hall Block, Rumford Falls, Me.

## BUSINESS POINTERS.

Or Everybody's Bargain Counter. Short business items will be published in this column for 10c per line. Tell the public of your bargains. A line here will bring many customers.

Y. Steinfeld & Co., clothiers, announce another price slaughter. See their advertisement.

### RED CROSS PHARMACY

500 Pictures

## GIVEN AWAY

We celebrate our birthday Nov. 13 and to every lady making a 25c. purchase on that day we will present a beautiful Lamson print.

### OUR THANKS TO YOU

Ever mindful that by pleasing our patrons our success is achieved and assured. We express our gratitude to a discriminating public for their loyal favor and we contract for your continued approval by our efforts to please the public fancy and popular taste throughout each succeeding year.

## Bowers & Vallee Co.,

Congress St., Rumford Falls, Me.

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# THE ANDOVER SECTION

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ANDOVER AND VICINITY.

No effort will be spared to make this page of interest and value to the people of Andover. Your co-operation is solicited.

Send us your subscription and see what we will have to say of interest to Andover people during the next twelve months.

## AN OCCASIONAL BEAR.

Andover and Vicinity Ideal for Sport and Recreation.

To people the country over, Andover, Me., will bring to mind one of the prettiest, most homelike little towns to be found in New England. Situated within 12 miles of the Rangeley lakes, it used to be famous as a stopping place—before the R. F. & N. L. R. R. was built—for the large numbers of sportsmen on their way to them. Since the building of the railroad, Andover has lost this restless bustle, but it holds in a greater degree the opportunities for a quiet, enjoyable vacation. Built on a plain, high up in the White Mountains and surrounded by innumerable ranges, it has a variety of scenery unsurpassed in New England.

Having loved that country ever since I was 2 years old, I couldn't let this summer go by without a visit to it, and so I planned to spend my two weeks—all too short—in that beautiful region.

Leaving Boston Saturday noon (in order to utilize all my time) I went by electric over the interesting route to Newburyport, taking the train there as far as Portsmouth.

Sunday morning was devoted to a delightful trolley ride to York Beach. After dinner the trolley ride was resumed to Dover, and then by train to Portland.

Monday noon the journey was continued by rail to Rumford Falls. Here the railroad is left, and the remaining 18 miles to Andover is covered by stage, arriving there about 3 o'clock in the evening.

It is possible to make the trip in one day from Boston. The round trip fare is \$10.50 including stage.

Andover affords plenty of trout, pickerel, bass, and perch fishing, deer and partridge hunting, with a bear now and then, and a host of other sports. A desirable class of people go there and many wealthy men have chosen that spot for summer homes.

Board from \$6 per week up is easily procured at the hotels and farms.

Innumerable water falls, ponds, lakes, quiet rivers, pretty walks and pleasant drives abound. The gentle Ellis river runs directly through the town. Further away are the Rangeley lakes and many interesting towns easily reached by good roads that make bicycle riding and automobilizing a pleasure.

In all my travels through New England I have never found a spot which has the charms and advantages for sports and recreation that this most desirable village offers to the seeker for rest or pleasure.

JESSIE C. SMITH,  
Roxbury, Mass.

Willard Newhall is having his roof stained green.

Dr. Leslie was called hurriedly to Lakeside, N. H., last Thursday evening to attend the family of Norton Ferrin in consultation with Dr. Twaddle of Bethel.

Cabot Lodge, K. of P., held its anniversary entertainment in Pythian Hall last Friday evening.

Mrs. Leslie Moody of Rumford Corner has been visiting Mrs. Warren Marston at No. 4.

Mrs. Clarence Newton and son have returned from a very pleasant visit to her mother at Locke's Mills.

The Universalist Society of Andover held a harvest supper at their vestry on Church street, Tuesday evening, Oct. 23d.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Circle of the Universalist church was held at Mrs. Ingalls Bragg's, Tuesday, Oct. 30th.

The express office has been changed from Charles York's to Fred Russell's harness shop.

Mrs. Sidney Abbott, who has been with her sister at Topsfield for several weeks, has gone to Boston for a short visit.

The King's Daughters met with Mrs. Willard Newhall, Thursday, Nov. 1. Walter Barnes has finished painting his store.

Messrs. Boyd and Noble of Glenellis took a trip to Errol, N. H., last week. They were very pleasantly entertained at Lakeside, by Mr. and Mrs. Durkee.

Horatio Mitchell, who injured his knee severely week before last, is making a good recovery.

George Lang has gone to Macy Jet. to work for Henry R. Porter.

Walter Hoover, who has been visiting at George Leonard's for several weeks, has returned to his home in Brookline, Mass.

The other day, while Charles Dresser and several other men were out running lines, a dog with them started a good sized buck. The deer did not see the men and stood very near them for some time. Unfortunately none of them had a gun so the deer escaped.

Edward H. Pratt has taken Timothy Hastings' blacksmith shop and with the aid of another man, will run it this

winter.

Olney Farrington, while at work in his elder mill at East Andover, had the misfortune to catch his elbow in the gears, tearing the flesh for a distance of four or five inches and making a very severe wound. Fortunately the bones were not crushed and Mr. Farrington is making a good recovery.

Harry Thomas had the good fortune to kill a deer this week. He was out after partridges with a sixteen gauge shot gun when the deer came into sight, but he had time to change his load and so got a good shot at it.

Gemild Marston got a very fine buck near C. Pond last week.

George Gallant, who is working at Amborg's camp in Surplus, cut his right foot severely last Saturday morning, severing the tendons of the three middle toes. The wound was dressed by Dr. Leslie who took a number of stitches in it. Mr. Gallant was then removed to the Milton House where he is doing very nicely.

## LARGEST HOTEL IN MAINE BEING DEMOLISHED.

The tearing down of the old Rollis House the largest hotel ever built in Bar Harbor or Maine, probably, is now well under way. The Bar Harbor Record says the lumber from it is being sold for a higher price than was paid for it when the house was built, thirty years ago.

## Truth of It.

"Couldn't you get Krotchet to give anything? It's certainly a deserving charity."

"Yes, but he said the subscription price was beyond his means."

"H'm! He meant beyond his means."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

"You don't mean to say the engagement is off between Jack and Mary?"

"Yes. It seems she told him the other evening that she wasn't beautiful enough to be his wife and he didn't deny it quick enough to suit her."

—Philadelphia Press.

A Novel in Three Chapters: Chapter I, Maid one; Chapter II, Maid Won; Chapter III, Made One.—Rambler.

## Profitable.

Visitor—I understand your son is making quite a success with his writing in New York.

Uncle Si—Wal, I guess the most successful writin' Hiram does is when he writes home for money.—Puck.

Here is our condensed opinion of the Original Laxative Cough Syrup: "Nearly all other cough syrups are constipating especially those containing opiates. Kennedy's Laxative (containing) Honey and Tar moves the bowels. Contains no opiates. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Bowers & Vallee.

## Children's Shoes

Girls and Boys should be put on a safe and sure Fall and Winter footing. None but serviceable shoes are permitted to enter this store, and besides sturdiness of quality, every pair lays claim to neatness and good looks. Poor shoes can't get in. Shoe values must be judged "in the long run," and if cost for keeping well shod for a period—say a year—is counted, our Shoes will prove to be the cheapest.

## GIRLS' SHOES.

Box Calf or Kid Skin, Lace or Button, Spring Heels or Half Heels.

\$1.00 to \$2.00, According to Size.

## BOYS' SHOES.

Box Calf, Vici and Satin Calf, strong, good looking, durable Shoes.

\$1.00 to \$2.50, According to Size.

## Gonya Bros. Co.,

The Shoers,

95 CONGRESS STREET

## Fall Opening In

## MILLINERY

We take pleasure in announcing our Fall opening of MILLINERY novelties Saturday, Sept. 29th.

Your attendance most cordially invited.

## The L. M. LaRoche

Millinery Parlor

Occupying part of W. J. Macfarlane's store.

Congress St., Rumford Falls, Me.

## A SPECIAL SALE

Beginning Oct. 20, and lasting to Nov. 6.

## BIG CUT IN PRICES.

ALL FRESH GOODS

I challenge any department store, jeweler or mail order house in the United States to sell at lower prices than I do the same quality of goods.

## How Do You Do It.

I am the oldest existing house in this town.

## SPOT CASH COUNTS!

I discount all my bills. I buy as cheaply as any house in New England.

Where others are paying large rents I run my own business at small expense, and during the past three years I have done three men's work.

We have the Jewelry Department, Optical Department and the Musical Department.

## SPECIAL PRESCRIPTIONS

Lens Grinding in All its Branches, Cylinders TORICS (new styles) and the many forms of CIFOALS.

Free Examination. Call and Get Prices.

Dr. F. F. Bartlett,  
75 CONGRESS STREET.

## PAUL NORMANDO

19 Congress St.,

Lunch and Dining Room.

## Regular Boarders

Cafe open from 5 a. m. to Midnight

## SPECIAL

Lobsters every Saturday night and Sunday

## PAUL NORMANDO

## Bell Tailoring Co.

29 Congress St.,

## MERCHANT TAILORS.


Suits made to order at reasonable prices.

Good Fit Guaranteed.

Cleaning, Dying and Pressing.

BELL TAILORING COMPANY,  
Rumford Falls, Maine.

When a horse is so overworked it lies down and in other ways declares its inability to go farther, you would consider it criminal to use force. Many a man of humane impulses, who would not willingly harm a kitten, is guilty of cruelty where his own stomach is concerned. Overdriven, overworked, when what it needs is something that will digest the food eaten and help the stomach to reabsorb it is sold by all druggists.



NAME ON EVERY PIECE

### LOWNEY'S

#### Chocolate Bonbons

Always Delicious—Pure—Wholesome—Digestible

One Box will make A Happy Home!

Every Sealed Package guaranteed Fresh and Full Weight

Fancy Boxes and Baskets for exclusive designs—for Gifts

THE WALTER M. LOWNEY CO.  
Makers of Cakes and Chocolates  
BOSTON, MASS.

His Prescription.  
The Fair One—And what do you take when you have a cold, captain? The Captain—About five pocket handkerchiefs a day, Miss

## THE INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE OF DRAMATIC ART

### WHAT WE TEACH

ACTING, in all its different departments, either for the professional or amateur stage.

ELOCUTION, a complete and thorough course, both practical and intellectual.

ORATORY, thorough and comprehensive study of the great ancient and modern orators, their methods of delivery, and their orations.

PRACTICAL COURSES in the French and English Languages. We take backward pupils and assist them in their studies.

Third Floor, McKenzie Block.

### THE MASTERS.

Incomparable white galaxy of sun! O stars of song whose lustre blinds the day—Aeschylus, Homer, Shakspere, deathless ones Holding on high your proud and lonely way.

Rulers of Night's domain of homeless space, Transcendent throngs, victorious over Time! Slaying with splendor from your distant place A thousand flickering satellites of rhyme!

God! what are we, that underneath such skies We dare to light our tapers? From afar The constellations watch this mad emprise—A puny candle challenging a star!—Frederic Lawrence Knowles, in the Marvel Atlantic.

## Mrs. Porter's HAIR FOOD

The Best Preparation ever made for restoring Natural Color, Life and Beauty to the Hair.

It imparts vigor to the scalp, cleanses it and thoroughly eradicates dandruff, and stops the hair from falling out. It brings the gray hair to its color again.

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Cheerful and beautiful hair grows thick and luxuriant. It is made in the United States. (Beware of cheap imitations.) Price 50 Cents and \$1.00 at Druggists.



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Let  
**RALPH A. CURTIS,**  
Real Estate Broker,  
sell your farm, home or business.  
We have our client's good at heart, and will  
buy or sell for you on such terms that you can  
not help but be satisfied,  
**CALL OR ADDRESS**  
**96 Congress Street,**  
**Rumford Falls, Maine.**

## Crawford Cooking-Ranges

Have more improve-  
ments than all other  
ranges combined:

Single Damper (patented), worth the price of the range;  
Improved Dock-Ash Grate (patented), saves fuel,  
keeps fire over night; Asbestos-Back Oven, quickest,  
surest baker ever constructed; Cup-Joint Oven Flues,  
never leak, economize heat, make hotter oven; Reliable  
Oven Indicator, tells condition of oven accurately, not  
affected by smoke or grease.

Send for illustrated circular,  
WALKER & PRATT MFG. CO., 31-35 Union St., Boston.

## "Well and Cleanly Prepared"

Is what others say of the

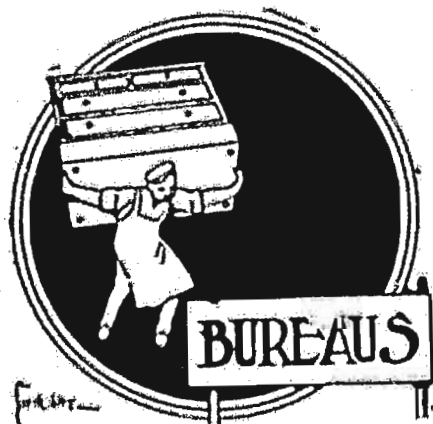
**MEALS and LUNCHES**

Served in my Cafe

Lunches any Hour from 6 to 9

**Mrs Louis LaDuke,**

Congress St., Rumford Falls.



## We Carry Bureaus

of the kind that will make those who see  
them turn green with  
envy.

*It's right that they should! as emulation  
is laudable, and especially so, when it's  
something that helps brighten up the home.*

## A Fall Line Of Bureaus

to please the most fastidious is what you're invit-  
ed to inspect and buy at this store.

*They're all new styles, not high priced  
and just in.*

THE ART LEAGUE, N. Y.

In addition to our Furniture Department we recently  
added an Undertaking and Embalming Department

which is under the personal supervision of MR. ALBERT  
BOUCHER and will be conducted in the most  
approved manner.

**GAUTHIER & MEEHAN,**

Carrier Exchange and Canal Street,

**RUMFORD FALLS,**

**ME.**

ARTHUR GAUTHIER

F. MEEHAN

### BETHEL.

Mr. Eli Stearns was in Bethel last  
Thursday.

Mr. Harry Mason spent Sunday with  
his mother and sister.

Mrs. Walter Strickland is working  
at Prospect Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cotton are visiting  
his mother on High street.

Mr. Fred Gorman was up from Nor-  
way last Saturday.

Mrs. W. B. Tibbets of Palermo is  
visiting her son, Dr. R. B. Tibbets.

Miss Grace Howe spent a week at  
Bethel with her sister, recently.

Mrs. Frank Kimball is visiting her  
daughter, Mrs. David Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Flint of Port-  
land spent Sunday in Bethel.

Ralph Dunbar of Bangor visited his  
nephew, Mrs. A. W. Bean, last week.

Mr. Albert Baker and daughters were  
calling upon Mrs. T. J. Foster, Satur-  
day.

The Columbian Club will meet with  
Mrs. E. C. Rowe Friday afternoon at  
three o'clock.

Miss Alice Mason has returned from  
Vernon, Vt., where she visited her  
mother.

Mrs. E. B. Whitney is visiting her  
sister, Mrs. Spaulding in Lancaster, N. H.

Hollis Coolidge went to Ketchikan last  
week to work on the mountain for G.  
L. Thurston.

Gould's Academy re-opened Monday,  
after a ten days' recess on account of  
measles.

Mrs. Fred Chandler and daughters of  
South Paris spent Sunday at the home of  
her parents.

J. O. Sanborn has caught 70 musk-  
rats this fall and sold the skins for  
\$6.75.

Mrs. Frost and daughters have been  
to Bar Mills to visit Dr. and Mrs.  
Arthur Wiley.

Mr. W. E. Bosserman and family  
have moved into Rev. F. E. Barton's  
house on Church street.

Mrs. Ahim Smith is confined to her  
bed and Mrs. Horace Foster is caring  
for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Cummings from  
Berlin, made a dying trip to their farm  
in Albany one day last week.

Charles Sanborn from Newburyport  
is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Lewis Sanborn.

A social and oyster supper was held  
at A. Lamier's Friday evening and  
quite a large number were present.

Mr. John Nelson, who has just re-  
covered from the measles, started Mon-  
day for a short vacation at his home in  
Palermo.

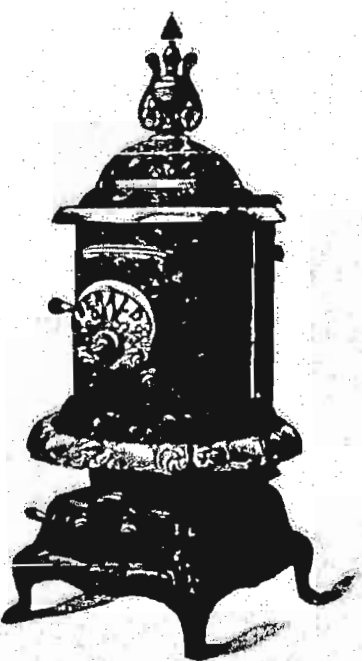
Several of the members of the Uni-  
versalist society attended the Uni-  
versalist convention at South Paris last  
Wednesday.

Give children a remedy with a pleas-  
ant taste. Don't force unpleasant  
medicine down their throats. Ken-  
edy's Laxative (containing) Honey  
and Tar is most pleasant to take.  
Children like it, and as a relief for  
colds, coughs, etc., there is nothing  
better. No opiates. Conforms to Na-  
tional Pure Food and Drug law. Sold  
by Bowers & Vallee.

## Gauthier & Meehan

FURNITURE DEALERS  
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## Herald Stoves and Heaters



A large stock of stoves and ranges.  
Stoves Warranted.

After a 30 days' trial, if not  
satisfactory we will exchange  
for a new one.

Old stoves taken in exchange.

**Gauthier &  
Meehan**

394 Exchange St.

### NORWAY.

Loana Moore is visiting in Toronto.  
Charles Bradley is to spend his vaca-  
tion in Boston.

Fred Kelley has gone to work in the  
shoe shop.

Some one broke into A. P. Bassett's  
camp at Lovell by removing panes of  
glass. Nothing of value was taken.

After a good deal of thought F. W.  
Sanborn has decided to call his farm  
at Round pond, "Three Ponds."

Roy Long, who has been clerk at A.  
L. Sanborn & Co.'s, has gone to Port-  
land. Arthur Sanborn will be the new  
clerk at the Norway Clothing House.

Ada Boody of Jackson is at Mrs. H.  
J. Bangs'. She is taking music lessons  
of Howard Stevens of Portland, and  
may attend the high school. Mr.  
Stevens has a large class of students  
here.

Capt. M. W. Sampson and George  
Brown are visiting Camp Bear on  
Speckled mountain, West Stoneham,  
this week. They expect to get a vari-  
ety of game.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Starbird of  
Paris have taken possession of the  
John M. Cummings boarding house, and  
are painting, papering and putting the  
rooms in repair.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall O. Porter en-  
tertained a party of about a dozen of  
their friends at their home on Main  
street, one evening last week. Re-  
freshments were served, games played,  
stories told and a general good time  
enjoyed.

Frank H. Richardson and wife are to  
visit Irving Hutchinson of Wold and  
are to have a three weeks' vacation.  
They will stay at Mr. Hutchinson's  
bear camp in the wilderness, where the  
past season five bears were captured.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haynes and lit-  
tle boy of Bath were in town, one day  
last week, visiting Charles Bradford.  
Mr. Haynes was at one time proprietor  
of the Norway Hand Laundry.

Dr. F. N. Barker, John H. Shepherd,  
Mr. Leavitt, foreman in the Child's  
Shoe Department, and Ed Allen re-  
turned from a week's visit to their  
camp at Umbagog last week. The  
party got one deer and caught glimpses  
of several others.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barrett of And-  
over visited Mrs. Barrett's sister, Mrs.  
J. M. Murch at South Paris last week,  
also at A. W. Thomas' at Lakewood,  
Norway. Mr. Barrett is a cousin of  
Mr. Thomas.

Florence Hazen of Boston has been  
visiting her father, John Hazen. Miss  
Hazen is working for Houghton &  
Mifflin. She selects and buys the  
books for private and public libraries  
and does other work of like nature.

James Dunn has employment in the  
Cushman-Hollis Shoe Co. at Auburn.

Olis Jones, son of W. F. Jones, has  
returned from a ten days' visit in Bos-  
ton.

Mrs. H. D. Smith has been visiting  
at A. S. Haggood's at South Waterford.

Daniel Johnson, wife and daughter of  
Fryeburg have been visiting relatives  
in town.

Mrs. Charles Knights has been visit-  
ing relatives in Massachusetts the past  
week.

Mrs. Freeland Howe, Jr., represented  
the Barton Reading Club as delegate to  
the State Federation of women's clubs  
at Bangor.

The ladies of the Congregational  
church will have a food sale Friday,  
November 2nd.

The Norway Federation of Women's  
Clubs will hold its annual meeting  
Wednesday, November 7, in G. A. R.  
Hall at 2 o'clock p. m.

Henry P. Austin has been visited by  
his sister, Mrs. Arthur C. Thurlow, and  
her little daughter, Doris, of South  
Paris.

Randall York of Damariscotta Mills,  
is now making his semi-annual visit  
to his daughters, Mrs. A. P. Bassett  
and Lillian York. Mr. York is a re-  
markably smart man nearly 87 years  
old and makes the visit here twice each  
year.

Sarah D. Crooker of Auburn is visit-  
ing her sister, Mrs. Horace Pike.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beck have re-  
turned from Boston.

Rev. H. H. Hoyt of Hiram was in  
Norway last week.

Carl Foss is working for the elec-  
tric light company.

Mrs. Job Striks, who has been sick  
with lumbago, is some better.

Carl Tabbs has employment with the  
Portland Creamery.

Karl Lester Tower returned from  
King's private hospital at Portland  
last week, where he had been two  
weeks for appendicitis. Dr. King came  
up home with him. He is recovering  
from the operation very nicely. Mr.  
Tower had recently opened a musical  
studio in Portland and he is also piano  
accompanist for Prof. L. B. Cain.

Fred L. Haynes of Attleboro, Mass.,  
who has been repainting and fixing the  
tower of the Norway Opera House, re-  
turned here last week. He is to re-  
lay the brick or top up the shoe fac-  
tory chimney. Mr. Haynes has been  
home a week and says he spent most  
of his time in picking over and sort-  
ing cranberries. About 60 barrels of  
cranberries were harvested from his  
farm this season and they sell for ten  
cents per bushel.

Mrs. Elmira Bicknell, who has been  
caring for her daughter, Mrs. Will  
Bicknell, is at her home on Tucker  
street.

## THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle  
of Evening Tide.

Use the bitter elements of life as  
medicine and feed on the sunshine.

Time is never lost that is spent in  
leading any person into a better life.

Don't neglect your children until  
they are grown and then complain be-  
cause they neglect you.

Give your children good books and  
plenty of them and then help them un-  
derstand what they read.

Habits formed in youth are very apt  
to stick to you in after life. Young  
people who now spend every dollar  
they can raise, are not apt to be thrifty  
in after life. Those who go in rude  
company and use rude language will  
naturally associate with the rude class  
in years to come. Many parents never  
seem to think of those things, but  
allow their children to drift along just  
as it may happen.

Sympathy does not lighten a burden  
of sorrow, but it does help the bur-  
dened one to bear his load. If, there-  
fore, you know of a sorrow which  
presses another's heart give expression  
to your sympathy with him, even  
though you understand that he alone  
must struggle under the weight of his  
burden. In one sense your words can-  
not help him; in another sense they  
can. Speak them out, therefore, for  
what they may be worth. He will be  
grateful for them and you will be the  
better for their speaking.

Solomon's description of a lady is  
complete: "The heart of her husband  
doth safely trust in her. She will do  
him good and not evil all the days of  
her life. She girdeth her loins with  
strength and stretcheth out her hand to  
the poor; yea, she giveth aid to the  
needy. She maketh herself coverings  
of tapestry; her clothing is purple and  
fine linen. Her husband is known in  
the gates. She openeth her mouth with  
wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of  
kindness." Strength, honor, wisdom,  
goodness and virtue are her requisites.  
A woman strong and womanly in all  
her ways in whom the heart of a  
woman can safely trust—this is the  
perfect lady.

Don't complain of your husband to  
anyone, not even your own mother. If  
she is the wise woman you think her  
she will respect you all the more. Did  
you think when you married your Will  
or your Harry that he was the one per-  
fect man in all the world, and now you  
have found out that he is very human,  
after all? That it does seem some-  
times as though he loved himself a  
little better than you? That he can  
even hear to differ with you sometimes  
in matters that concern you very  
much? And, oh, dear little woman, that  
he will forget just what you want him  
to remember sometimes? Now just  
take our advice and don't tell any  
body. He is your husband—your other  
self—and you ought to cover his faults  
just like you do your own.

Parental love, conjugal love, filial  
love are the keystones to that arch that  
supports the pillars of government and  
keeps our social system secure. As a  
rule anarchists have no children. No,  
nothing to love but themselves. As a  
rule the poor love their children better  
than the rich, for riches will in time  
absorb a man and absorb his best emo-  
tions. With the poor the children are  
first, with the rich they are second.  
The law of compensation comes into  
everything in this life. The good and  
the bad; the joys and the sorrow are  
kindly mixed by a wise Providence.  
Then let us all be content with our lot.  
Let us not look over the fence to envy  
our neighbor, for we know not his  
secret sorrows. Let us not trouble our  
own house for fear we shall inherit the  
wind.

Honor the dear mother. Time has  
scattered snowy flakes on her brow,  
plowed deep furrows on her cheek, but  
is she not sweet and beautiful now?  
The lips are thin and shrunken, but  
those are the lips which have kissed  
many a hot tear from the child's  
cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips  
in the world. The eye is dim, yet it  
glows with the soft radiance that can  
never fade. Ah! yes, she is a dear old  
mother. The sands of life are nearly  
run out, but feeble as she is, she will  
go further, and reach down lower, for  
you than any other upon earth. You  
cannot enter a prison whose bars can  
keep her out; you cannot mount a scaf-  
fold too high for her to reach, that she  
may kiss and bless you in evidence of  
her deathless love. When the world  
shall despise and forsake you, when it  
leaves you by the wayside to perish un-  
noticed, the dear mother will gather  
you to her arms and tell you all your  
virtues, until you almost forget that  
your soul is disfigured with vice. Love  
her tenderly, and cheer her declining  
years with holy devotion.

How would it be,  
If an authoritative bulletin were to

be issued this moment from the court  
of heaven that in just seven days the  
earth would be destroyed, what pas-  
sion do you think would survive the  
shock? Would it be hate, or envy, or  
ambition or the love of gain? Oh no;  
of all the passions that animate the  
human breast, the one to endure would  
be love. There would be a rush to  
grasp love's final opportunity. Mothers  
would gather children about them, and  
there would be no impatience, no put-  
ting aside of bothering little arms, no  
withholding of caresses because they  
disarrange hair or lace. There would  
be no turning the boys out into the  
street for the reason that in their play  
at home they were prone to make havoc  
with the tides on the chairs and the  
bric-a-brac on the shelves. There would  
be no lack of knowledge as to where  
the girls are in the evenings or at train  
time, when the depot is swarming with  
loafers. Indifferent husbands and nag-  
ging, bickering wives would forego  
their coldness and their quarreling, to  
die with each other to redeem the past  
during the brief time allotted them.  
Friends would be more faithful, lovers  
more true, associates more thoughtful  
of each other's comfort as the swift  
hours speed away. But we need no bul-  
letin from heaven to acquaint us with  
the briefness of love's opportunity.  
The span of our day is already set, and  
we wonder if the thought of home to  
us may not quicken us to improve the  
chance to brighten our homes with the  
full and constant shining of love that  
is in our hearts, although dimmed and  
corroded by the sordid environments  
of life.

THE SOUL'S SUNSHINE.

The cold, chilling atmosphere which  
sometimes pervades a reception or  
other social gathering is often entirely  
dispelled by the hearty, ringing  
laughter of some simple, genuine soul  
who is bubbling over with fun. The  
stiffness and constraint which a minute  
before embarrassed the whole company  
are relieved as if by magic.

There is something in genuine, spon-  
taneous humor which removes all re-  
straint, scatters embarrassment, re-  
lieves tension and welds souls together  
as no introduction or conversation can.

It puts the shy at ease, dissipates prej-  
udice, gives confidence to the mind, and  
reassures the shrinking soul. The  
cheery smile, or the spontaneous laugh,  
awakens sympathy and arouses feel-  
ings of friendliness. It seems to melt  
all barriers.

Oh, what riches live in a sunny soul!  
What a blessed heritage is a sunny  
face, to be able to fling out sunshine  
wherever one goes, to be able to scatter  
the shadows and to lighten sorrow-  
laden hearts, to have power to send  
cheer into despairing souls through a  
sunny and a radiant heart! And if,  
happily, this heritage is combined with a  
superb manner and exquisite person-  
ality, no money wealth can compare  
with its value.

This blessing is not very difficult of  
acquisition, for a sunny face is but a  
reflection of a warm, generous heart.  
The sunshine does not appear first upon  
the face, but in the soul. The glad  
smile that makes the face radiant is  
but a glimpse of the soul's sunshine.

THE ART OF PLEASING.

The secret of many a man's success  
is an affable manner, which makes  
everybody feel easy in his presence,  
dispels fear and timidity, and calls out  
the finest qualities in one's nature.

Comparatively few people have the  
delightful faculty of being able to get  
at the best in others, and of so draw-  
ing them out of their shell of reserve  
or shyness that they will appear to the  
best advantage.

It is a wonderful gift to be able to  
reach the heart of a man to help him  
to develop powers and qualities of at-  
traction which he did not know he  
possessed. Such a gift has sealed great  
friendships for life, and has caused a  
man to be sought after in business as  
well as in social circles.

By taking a large-hearted interest in  
every one we meet, by trying to pierce  
through the mask of the outer man or  
woman, to his inmost core, and by en-  
culturating kindly feelings toward every  
one we meet, it is possible to acquire  
this inestimable gift. It is really only  
the development of our own finest  
qualities that enables us to understand  
and draw out what is fine and noble in  
others. Nothing will pay one better  
than the acquisition of the power to  
make others feel at ease, happy, and  
satisfied with themselves. Nothing else  
will make one more popular and sought  
after.

HE DID HIS BEST  
By Henry Coyle

Before God's footstool, to confess  
A poor soul knelt, and bowed his head.

"I failed!" he cried. The Master  
said:

"Thou didst thy best,—that is suc-  
cess!"



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THURSDAY, NOV. 1, 1906.

**OUR UNPLEASANT CUP.**

If this cup may not pass away from me, except I drink it, thy will be done.

The duty of the editor is first to give the news, and secondly to comment upon and analyze public questions, giving his readers the best thought he is capable of—seeking always in fearless, though considerate language, to do justice to all and point the right.

The wisest and best sometimes err in judgment, and we are unconsciously influenced by prejudices that we mistake for opinions and sometimes facts. We claim no immunity from the common rule, but we must think and act, even though we think and act wrongly. We are open to criticism from our readers any time.

(Argument.) The adjustment of one race to another, and eradication of religious animosities has been making wonderful strides in all parts of the world in the last generation, particularly in America.

We are on the threshold of the period looked forward to by the gentle Galilean, when He bade His disciples to preach the gospel of love—not strife, to every creature. The signs are propitious—he who at this crucial period attempts to teach in the name of the Man of love—the man whose last words are reported to have breathed forgiveness—needs to study well his subject, lest he become a teacher of creeds to the exclusion of the essential doctrine of love.

Whatever may have been the intention of those charged with spreading the gospel of love the result has not been altogether as He who suffered most for it expected, for no feeling in the world has equalled in fierceness and unreason, the racial and religious prejudices among mankind. Love universal has not followed the precept.

The effort of first one and another of the nations to subdue and convert the others has resulted in failure on one count or the other.

Out of the bitter experiences of the past, the more advanced nations are just awaking to the fact that the only gospel worth teaching is that which seeks to establish a common ground upon which the common people of earth may dwell in harmony together, and say with the philosopher of old, "The world is my Country—To do Good my Religion."

The writer, feeling the weight of responsibility, considered long and earnestly the advisability of commenting upon what seems to him, the most unfortunate remarks by Rev. Ralph Gillam at the Baptist church Tuesday evening, Oct. 23, upon the Jewish race, remarks certainly calculated to becloud the rising sun, whose rays are carrying the spirit of the love universal to all nations. A profound sense of duty—a sense of justice impels the criticism.

(Statement.) We have no doubt that the evangelist had no other thought than influencing the minds of his hearers to embrace the cause he so warmly espoused. His remarks picturing the Jewish people as under God's curse, were unnecessary, and their only effect was to make some minds so much the less amenable to the influence of the gospel of universal love and brotherhood.

No more is it necessary for us to defend the Jewish religion, although it is but just to say in passing, that for good health, good morals, intelligence, entire absence from poor farms and infrequent acquaintance with jails and insane hospitals, the Jews stand absolutely at the head of all the nationalities that have sought homes upon American shores. There is surely great significance in these facts, and a reverent study of it and the facts is earnestly urged upon Mr. Gillam.

The evangelist pictured the Jews fleeing from nation to nation, and in referring to Russia, where the one great modern crime against—not Hebrews alone, but humanity, is in progress, he neglected to express one word of the love he came here to preach, but hurried on to say, "They are not wanted there, and are not wanted in America."

(Refutation.) The fact that at the moment the evangelist was giving utterance to these uncalled for sentiments, a Jewish gentleman had just been appointed to a cabinet position in France, and the associated press wires were flashing to all parts of the world the news that President Roosevelt had invited a Jew to become a member of his cabinet, is perhaps sufficient refutation to the aspersions of the evangelist. If not being known to his hearers had not the effect to dull the harmful effect of his utterances.

(Conclusion.) We greatly deplore the occasion that makes necessary these observations, but we feel confident that the sober second thought of all good citizens will thank us in the end, for entering this defense of many of our worthy citizens and making a plea for the effacement of religious and racial animosities, the maintenance of truth and justice to the end, that in our community all nations and religions may clasp hands as brothers—if not as brethren.

**THE WAY OF IT. THE WHY OF IT!**

"The government offered Mr. Robinson a price for his land. (125,000 acres). He declined it with scorn and indignation; naturally, for all the land owners looked upon the government's policy as an outrageous invasion of their rights, and upon the men who constituted the government as vile atrocious anarchists. But the government caring nothing for these things carried out the law upon Mr. Robinson, ousted him, cut his fine old estate into small farms for the lower orders, and today 2000 persons live upon it, and where in the good old days was nothing but a hunting field and a few sheep are now fields of grain." Charles E. Russell in Everybody's Magazine.

This may sound too good, or too bad to be true, according to how we look at the principle involved. The fact that concerns us is that the above account is absolutely true, and while it occurred in far away New Zealand where all the theories of government laid down by the political economists of the past, are being overturned, nevertheless the underlying principle—"The greatest good to the greatest number," is one of the fundamental principles of our government.

The great curse of Europe is two fold—curses linked together as one hereditary government and primogeniture estates. In England and Germany the onward march of progress is modifying conditions, and it is within this century's possibilities that both governments become popular.

The assertion of the rights of the people is, properly speaking, the reassertion of rights taken from them in the dim and prehistoric past. In the primitive state the most absolute democracy prevailed, and as time went on the men of the greatest strength and fighting abilities gained the ascendancy, and fastening the sweets of power sought to enlarge and make it permanent.

Physical strength entrenched itself, and later brain strength came either to the aid of muscle or artfully usurped its privileges. In the course of time it came to be recognized that the men of brains, rather than the men of brawn were the real leaders. This was one of the necessary steps in the development of the race.

In this was the millennial possibility, and in the Declaration of Independence in this country, we caught faint glimmerings of the dawn that shall sometime make bright life's pathway from the cradle to the grave.

Clouds arose—brain proved no more honest than brawn, and the power of intellect was employed for self aggrandizement; not intentionally, but because it was natural in the self augmentation, the common people—those whose brain was less than their brawn capacity, became sufferers. The idea that the man of great brain power and scheming abilities was justified in using them to get ahead of his duller, though more honest neighbor, became established. The idea has so grown that the people thoughtlessly call the man who by some sharp practice swindles his fellowmen, smart.

This sort of thing has reached its limit, and we must return to the simpler methods of business and government, where the "Square deal for every man," will exist, and where also the rule of the greatest good to the greatest number prevails. We are fast coming to a realizing sense of the eternal fitness of things, and it matters not whether it is in Europe, New Zealand or Rumford, Maine, the doom of special privileges is about to be sounded. Those who stand in the way of public good, will be given a fair warning and then a "square deal."

In speaking of the liquor traffic and the Sturgis Commission the Waterville Sentinel said:

Further than that, it was no act of omission or commission on the part of Sheriff McIntire which drove the commission into Oxford county. Waldo Pettingill, chairman of the commission, lives in Rumford Falls, and the commission did not send its deputies into that vicinity until the fact that liquor was being sold there, with his knowledge and almost on his premises, created a state scandal, and he was forced in self defense to make a pretence of enforcement in his own town.

Not with intent to oppose or defend the Sturgis Law, we will say that the Sturgis deputies in Rumford Falls have done as well as men can do to stop liquor from getting into the place; and while liquor has been sold at the Falls quite freely in the past, and is now sold, but with great caution, it is not impossible that a man of Mr. Pettingill's character should be unaware of it. If with the effort made by the officers at the Falls to suppress liquor selling, liquor is still sold, the effort to stop its sale is a vain one—unless men simultaneously lose their liquor thirst and become honest.

Brother Shorey of the Bridgton News sees a great scheme in turning a Rumford "Citizen" out of a Bethel Printery. In phraseology quite peculiar to Brother Shorey's wit he thus expresses himself.

—The Rumford Citizen, Bowler's new paper, is as pretty as a picture typographically, and well gotten up. Evidently the big metropolitan center hath need of it. But a Rumford Falls "Citizen" turned out at a Bethel printery—how's that? Why, to be sure, they are laying for a "Rumford Falls the Greater," and to annex Bethel—"buy it up"—when that electric railway materializes. The land-grabbers are extortionate at Rumford and the working man must live in the suburbs if he lives at all. Great scheme that!

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CITIZEN

While we would be glad to see a court house located at Rumford Falls, we will remind those who advocate it that it costs money to build court houses and the tax payers of the county must foot the bills for all such annexes. We shall not oppose the movement and are willing to stand our share of the extra tax levy. It is probable that when the electric railroad is an accomplished fact, and access to the Falls made easier, the people of the county will be more favorable to the project, for it goes without saying that most of them prefer Rumford Falls to Paris as a visiting and trading center.

It is worthy of note that the Norwegian system of controlling the liquor traffic has met with but little favor in the United States. Considering that it has been successful in Norway, it is strange that it is not given more consideration here. The Norwegian system is not prohibition, but it prohibits drunkards from getting liquor, and limits the profit from the sale of liquor to 6 per cent.

—Premier Clemenceau must have given play to the French instinct for the dramatic in selecting General Piquart for minister of war in his new cabinet. To advance to such a position the defender of Dreyfus and the object of anti-Jewish hate, is turning the tables with a vengeance. That Clemenceau dare indulge in this display of poetic justice shows how complete is the vindication of Dreyfus in France.—Argus.

**A GIFT FROM QUEEN VICTORIA.**

A Poem Brought to E. G. Carr of Mexico.

The editor was surprised to have a call from a poet the other day—a poet who won—if not laurels—a gold watch as a gift from Queen Victoria not long after she became queen. Mr. Carr was then living at Great Falls, New Hampshire.

Mr. Carr, who composed the following ballad for the Citizen, is 83 years old and has always indulged his fancy for rhyming, and has published many poems. He wrote one many years ago regarding the English Queen, and received a gold watch as a token of her appreciation.

Mr. Carr, besides having been named in honor of one of the great men of a former generation, Elbridge Gerry, (who died while vice-president during James Madison's second administration,) has the honor of being the son of a man who taught a negro school in Cleveland many years before the rebellion, and paid a fine of \$500 for doing it.

Mr. Carr graduated from Harvard when 19 years old, then spent several years in Europe. He has lived in the town of Mexico for about 50 years. His birth place was Ripley, Me. In his early manhood he taught school, having fifty terms to his credit. It is about three miles from his home to the Falls.

Mr. Carr says it is three miles in and four back—when he has to walk, as he frequently does. The old gentleman does not claim this poem as the best he has ever written, but says it is all right to set to music.

Composed by Elbridge Gerry Carr aged 83 years, and dedicated to the Citizen.

By the rippling rolling river  
There's a pleasant cottage home;  
Your editor he secretly wanders;  
There you'll find him as you roam.

For in childhood, youth, and manhood,  
He has labored night and day;  
He is in the printer's building  
To make the business pay.

He from the truth has never drifted;  
And in wisdom's ways will remain  
For his work is guided wisely  
By skilled workmen down in Maine.

At his door sits wise discretion,  
For the break'th far ahead,  
Looking forth with eyes all watchful  
The earth with green o'er spread.

Glide your printing press so smoothly:  
Floors so smooth and gleaming white,  
Captain True with first mate Honor,  
Sweeps it clean and keeps it right.

And upon your column pages  
So neat, bright and clean, by you  
Let there be no wrong reports;  
But may all be just and true;

That at the close of each day  
May you calmly sleep at night;  
And with true pleasure safely say  
In my work I take delight.

And when on life's rough old ocean  
You no more shall ever roam  
May you drop your anchor safely  
At the port of printer's home.

**GRAND VOTING CONTEST.**

Three Diamond Rings To Be Given Away in the Citizen's Voting Contest to End December 22.

The Citizen has determined to give three Genuine Diamond Rings to the Oxford county ladies who get the largest number of votes in their classes before the above date.

Class A includes Rumford Falls, Class B includes Mexico and Biddeford, Class C includes all towns in Oxford county not included in classes A and B.

Each Copy of the Citizen will contain a coupon which deposited at the Citizen office on or before December 22, 1906, at 8 p. m. will count 1 vote.

Each dollar paid on subscriptions to the Citizen will count 100 votes.

Each dollar paid for advertising in the Citizen will count 25 votes.

Each dollar paid to the Citizen for job work will count 25 votes.

**CONDITIONS.**

1. A person to be voted for must reside in her class district, but a person entitled to vote may cast them for a contestant in any class.

2. Positively no votes will be counted unless the money is paid in. Please do not ask us to depart from this condition.

3. Votes once credited to one contestant cannot be transferred to another.

4. This contest is on condition that at least two contestants enter each class and that active work for each be continued to the end—The right to call off the contest in other class at any time providing this condition is not met is reserved.

These things are genuine diamond

rings ordered especially for this contest by local dealers and may be seen in their show windows.

During this contest the Citizen will be furnished for \$1.00 per year.

**STANDING OF CONTESTANTS.**

Class A.  
Mrs. Jennie Blanchard, 423  
Abbie E. Perry, 206  
Miss Danie Arneburg, 184

Class B.  
Olive E. Keene, Dixfield, 146  
Mrs. E. S. Millou, Andover, 112  
Mrs. Nellie V. Leslie, Andover, 102

**As Compared.**

"Speaking of happiness," said the homegrown philosopher, "a bachelor with \$50,000 isn't as happy as a married man with seven marriageable daughters."

"Why not?" queried the youth.  
"Because," explained the philosopher, "the former wants more than he has, while the latter has more than he wants."—Chicago Daily News.

**Brilliant Idea.**

Hyker—Tapeleigh, the dry goods man, has a scheme that keeps his shop filled with customers.

Hyker—Advertising scheme, eh?  
Tapeleigh—No, not exactly. He keeps a parrot just inside the door that claims, "Oh, what a pretty young lady!" every time a woman comes along—and, of course, the woman can't resist the temptation to go in and buy something.—Chicago Daily News.

**Insinuation.**

Miggles—What are you doing now?  
Wiggles—Oh, I'm doing literary stunts. Earning a living with my pen, you know.

Miggles—Well, come and dine with me. I think too much of you to let you starve.—Chicago Daily News.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CITIZEN

# Another Murder

A Special Discount of  
**10 per cent.**  
GIVEN

Thursday, Friday and  
Saturday, Nov. 1, 2, 3.

ON  
Suits and Overcoats.

Suits ranging from  
**\$10.00 to \$22.00**  
Overcoats ranging from  
**\$8.00 to \$20.00.**

**Y. STEINFELD & CO.**

21 Congress Street,

RUMFORD FALLS,

MAINE.

Formerly called the Blue Store.

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The Daylight Store

The Daylight Store

The Daylight Store

# Hints From a Store of Resources.

PROMISES amount to little unless fulfilled. THEORIES are but vapor except when explained by the use of facts. ADVERTISEMENTS are unreliable, demoralizing and useless unless truth, and truth only, is the fabric from which they are made.

## A Remarkable Collection Of Stylish Furs

Standard of Qualities High—

Prices Low

OUR THIS SEASON'S collection of Furs, both Muffs and Neck Pieces, represent creditably Day's policy of dealing with the public—splendid variety of Day's qualities at Day's low prices. There is no line of ladies' wearables that so much is gained by early buying than Furs. The first lots are made from first pickings of skins and are necessarily the best; later orders are filled from skins first thrown aside. We buy our Furs early and get first choosing, therefore buying here means Furs full of life and perfection.

Short Neck Pieces of sable. 1.49  
Coney cluster of Tails. 1.49  
Long Perlerines of Black Coney; Wide shaped collar. 2.98  
Long Stole of Brown Coney; Finished with plush cords. 3.98  
Long Stoles of brown Coney. 9.98  
Short neck pieces of extra quality Oppossum and Martin in black and browns. 4.98  
Four-in-hands in brown ends. Finished with strips of white. 5.98  
Handsome collection of short neck pieces, wide and full, in Oppossum and Martin, black and brown, finished with clusters of tails. 6.98

Long Stoles of sable fox, very full, single tails, whole head—splendid value, 58 inches. 8.98  
Full length Stoles of Isabella Oppossum, silk girdle, Cluster of three tails. Also in black Martin. 9.98  
Full length Stoles of sable and Isabella Oppossum, fur full of life, double cluster of tails, silk girdle. 12.50  
Handsome long Stoles of Perlerines in black, brown and light Isabella, of Fox, Oppossum or Martin. As this is a popular price we make special efforts to have a good assortment. 14.98

We have Muffs at \$2.49 to \$25.00.

## Distinctive Furs at Above \$15.00

In most instances, Muffs to match.

\$18.50 For sable Fox perlerine, satin lined, large tails, with feet on sides. Pillow muffs to match.

\$19.98 Shaped perlerines, satin lined, large tails at ends of Isabella fox. Muffs to match.

\$25.00 For first-class Isabella fox, with full tails and whole heads, beautifully striped. Muffs to match.

\$28.50 Extra wide satin lined perlerines, Isabella fox, double dark stripes, full tails. Pillow muffs to match.

## El-an-ge Enameled Ware.

Standard enameled ware made of sheet steel and coated with mottled gray enamel.

1 qt. Tea kettles 29c.	2 qt. Tea kettles 40c.
7 qt. Tea kettles 75c.	8 qt. Tea kettles \$1.00
10 qt. Tea kettles \$1.25	2 qt. lipped sauce pans 15c.
3 qt. lipped sauce pans 20c.	4 qt. lipped sauce pans 25c.
5 qt. lipped sauce pans 30c.	4 qt. Berlin kettles 35c.
6 qt. Berlin kettles 40c.	8 qt. Berlin kettles \$1.50c.
8 qt. Preserving kettles 20c.	4 qt. Preserving kettles 25c.
5 qt. Preserving kettles 30c.	6 qt. Preserving kettles 35c.
8 qt. Preserving kettles 40c.	10 qt. Preserving kettles 50c.

## Dainty Bits of China at 25c.

Rose decoration:—  
Sugar and Cream sets.  
Cakes plates.  
Spoon trays.  
Lily of the Valley decoration:—  
Tea plates.  
Bread and Butter plates.  
Desert plates.  
Strawberry decoration:—  
Cakes plates.  
Sugar and Cream sets.  
Fruit decoration:—  
Bread and Butter plates.  
Royal Bayreuth Novelties:—  
Small Art vases.  
Pin trays.  
Toothpick holders.  
Creamers.  
American Beauty Rose decoration:—  
Tiles.  
Cups and saucers.  
Pickle trays.  
Large milk pitchers.  
Tea plates.  
Old Ivory China:—  
Bread and Butter plates.  
Tiles.  
After Dinner Coffee cups.  
Japanese China:—  
Hair Receivers.  
Soap dishes.  
Candlesticks.  
Pin trays.  
Cups and saucers.  
Soda Mugs.  
Blue and White tea pots.  
Green and White tea pots.  
Blue and White creamers.  
Blue and White cups and saucers.

## More Good News In the Dress Goods Department

Exclusive suit patterns in gray shadow checks and diagonal cloth, 52 in. wide, per yd. 98c.  
52 in. light and dark gray chiffon Panama, stylish for suit or skirt, per yd. 98c.  
An exceptionally pretty collection of single suit patterns in the new novelty weaves in brown, blue and gray, 42 and 44 in. per yd. only 98c.  
56 in. cranesette, rainproof, in gray and mode shades per yd. \$1.75  
Shadow check cranesette in two shades of brown. Very nice for shirt waist suit, separate skirt or rain coat, 42 in. v. 75c.  
Handsome costume patterns in gray mixed suitings, 56 in. wide per yd. \$1.39

Panamas, Cashmeres, nun's veiling, mohairs fancy novelties, chevrons and serges in all popular colors. In fact a very strong line of dress goods at the popular price of

49c.

# E. K. Day Co. & G. A. Peabody Co.

## NOTE AS YOU PLEASE—BUT DO NOT BE MISLED.

Following the insurance investigation in New York last fall a law was enacted, among other things, obliging officials of the big insurance companies to furnish any policy holder with a list of the policy holders and their latest addresses.

The New York Life and the Mutual Insurance Companies of New York at every obstacle in the way of the International Policy Holders committee when they requested the names of the policy holders.

After all possible devices for withholding the list, these companies finally delivered to the committee what reported to be a list of the policy holders. The committee sent communications to each one of the names given them. It now develops that the lists were not correctly made up, for nearly 100,000 letters sent out by the committee to the addresses as given them by the companies have been returned through the postoffice for reason that the persons addressed could not be found.

Comment is unnecessary. It is only for the press of the country to inform the public that all policy holders of these companies who wish to vote officials to manage those companies the future must send their addresses to the International Policy Holders committee, 39 Broad street, New York.

The present management of these companies will not neglect to send a list of the persons they desire voted for to every policy holder. Those who wish to have a choice must take the initiative and communicate with the committee above named.

## The Youth's Companion in 1907.

The Youth's Companion announces among the attractions of its 52 issues in 1907

### Two Hundred

practical papers, serviceable to young people who have their way to make in the world, helpful in their insistence on worthy ideals in every relation of life, useful in the home—particularly the regular series, "Fill the Doctor's Corner."

Two Hundred and Fifty capital stories—homestead stories, career stories, stories of life on the farm, in the great cities, on the sea, in the wilderness. Among them will be Five Serial Stories by five Companion favorites: Hamlin Garland, Adeline Knapp, Ralph Barbour, Grace Richmond and Holman F. Day. There will be a series, also, based upon incidents in American history, illustrative of life and times in America from the first colonial planting to the close of the Civil War.

### One Thousand

short notes giving concisely, clearly and accurately the important news of the times in public affairs, and in the fields of science and industry.

### Three Hundred

contributors giving assurance that every need and every taste among Companion readers will be satisfied. Governor Folk of Missouri, Edward Everett Hale, Margaret Deland, Col. T. W. Higginson, Commander Eva Booth of the Salvation Army, Gen. A. W. Greely and Ion Perdicaris are among them.

### Two Thousand

one-minute stories, anecdotes, bits of humor—sketches which take not more than a minute to read. They are always well told, and in great quest by preachers and after-dinner speakers.

A full Announcement of the new volume will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address on request. The new subscriber for 1907 who sends \$1.75 for the new volume at once will receive free all the remaining issues for 1906, including the Double Holiday Numbers; also The Companion's Four Leaf Hanging Calendar for 1907, lithographed in twelve colors and gold. Subscribers who get new subscriptions will receive \$15,000.00 in cash and many other special awards. Send for information.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,  
144 Berkeley Street, Boston, Mass.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our most heart felt thanks to all neighbors and friends who so kindly extended their sympathy and assistance in the hours of our recent bereavement, the sickness and death of our little daughter, Juliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Hasbie.

H. E. Ellingwood of Rumford Center has accepted the position of scaler for the American Realty Co. and went to Dixfield Tuesday to commence his work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ellingwood, Ethel Warhurst, Frank Ellingwood and Mr. Farnum of Bryant's Pond, have been spending a week camping at Houghton. Many deer were seen but no one succeeded in shooting one. Mr. and Mrs. Ellingwood returned home Tuesday, but the rest of the party went to Benits and South Rangely. One enthusiastic hunter said he would not return until he got a deer.

### Out of Sight.

"Yes, the policeman arrested her because he thought she did not have on a bathing suit."

"How did he come to make such a mistake?"

"Her suit was hidden by the life preserver she was wearing."—Houghton Post.

## LOCAL and PERSONAL ITEMS.

Arthur E. Cushman spent Saturday at his home in Bryant's Pond.

H. L. Steinfeld was in Berlin the first of the week.

Mrs. Robert Cluney and Mrs. James Young were in Lewiston shopping Tuesday.

A meeting of the Choral Union was held in the Universalist church vestry Wednesday evening.

Police officer Frank A. Brooks is on a deer hunting expedition. He expects to be gone a week.

Mrs. Eugene Linnell, who has been visiting her son, V. A. Linnell, has returned to her home in Levant.

Harry Marx and Isadore Brooks of New York called on friends in Livermore Falls, Monday.

Michael Golden has moved from the McKenzie building, into one of the Strathgillan park houses.

The Ladies of the Universalist church entertained the members of the Sunday school at supper Tuesday night in the church vestry.

N. S. Butterfield of the International Paper Co. has just returned from a 10 days' trip to the provinces in the interest of the company.

Mrs. O. L. Blanchard has taken little Dora Begeron, whose mother is dead, and will give her a home. The little girl's former home was in Berlin.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Universalist church held a meeting in their parlors Tuesday afternoon, and plans for a supper in the near future and their annual fair were made.

Mr. Jones has nearly finished the survey of the electric road between Bethel and Rumford Falls and expects to have things in readiness to report to the members of the company very soon.

The Knights of Maccabees will hold a meeting Friday night, November 2, in McMenamin Hall, to re-organize and obligate new members. It is understood there is a large number to be obligated.

Docie Theriault of this place is wanted as an important witness in a case at Laconia, N. H. Officer Roach located Theriault at the bag mill. It was not ascertained whether Theriault will be a willing witness.

Rev. E. W. Webber will give his second lecture in the series recently announced, next Sunday evening, subject, "The World by Daylight." Mrs. Wynifred Smith will sing the "Dawn of Redemption" by Dudley Buck, and there will be music by the full chorus choir. There will also be a special musical program at the morning service.

Mrs. James Young, Miss Gladys and Master Norman, of Groveton, N. H., have been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cluney. Mrs. Young is a former resident of Rumford Falls and has many friends here who helped to make her visit a pleasant one, and as a charter member of the Clan Chisholm, attended the supper and dance given by the Clan Friday night.

LOST—Between Hanover and Rumford Falls, one rubber covered wagon robe. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving the same at the Citizen office.

Ella Ames is clerking for the E. K. Day Co.

W. I. White was in Livermore on business Tuesday.

Dr. A. L. Stanwood spent a few days at Ogunosoc this week.

Isadore Brooks of New York is the guest of Harry and M. Marx this week.

Minnie Murphy of Berlin, N. H., is clerking in E. K. Day Co.'s store.

Loftie Mills has been keeping house for Mrs. H. E. Ellingwood during her stay at Houghton.

S. J. Gonyea left Wednesday for Waterbury, Vt., and expects to be away about a month on business.

The Lady Foresters will give a supper Saturday night in McMenamin hall between five and seven o'clock.

Evelyn Abbott of Rumford Center visited her sister at Westbrook Seminary, Woodford, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Linnell, who have been visiting relatives in town, have returned to their home in Coscob, Conn.

Mrs. Humphrey visited friends in Dixfield Tuesday, and attended the meeting of the Order of Eastern Star in the evening.

Miss Blanche Grant, Miss Margaret L. Redden and Miss Cora M. Smith of Westbrook, spent Sunday at Rumford Falls, the guests of W. S. McCallen of the Hotel Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Hoxie, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. George A. Martin, left last Saturday for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will spend the winter.

While Will Davis of Mexico was putting a load of furniture onto his wagon at the freight station Monday, a table tipped over onto the horse and caused a runaway. No damage was done except to the table, which was a part of a carload of furniture sent to Fred Emery, who has opened up a furniture store in Riddellville.

Mrs. Alexander Hutchens and children started Tuesday for their new home in Providence, R. I., where Mr. Hutchens has secured a position. A number of their friends in the Clan Chisholm were at the station to bid them farewell.

The brothers and friends of the St. Barnabas Episcopal church have inaugurated a new social feature. A goodly company assembled in the church vestry last evening and enjoyed a social evening and collation. There were informal reports by the rector, Rev. Cuthbert McGay, Harvey W. Raullett, treasurer; Mrs. John Neal, president, St. Margaret Guild; Mrs. R. L. Nicholson, treasurer; Mrs. H. W. Raullett, secretary. These social gatherings will be conducted throughout the season at monthly intervals.

The Lady Foresters met with Mrs. A. L. Stanwood Monday afternoon. Plans were made to give a supper in the vacant store in McMenamin building, Saturday evening, from 5 to 8 o'clock. Baked beans, brown bread, cold meats, salads, pastry and coffee are some of the good things which the ladies are planning to serve. The supper committee appointed is Mrs. Humphrey, Mrs. Henry, Mrs. McMenamin, Mrs. A. L. Stanwood and Mrs. Barker. The meeting was a very pleasant one, and the dainty refreshments of coffee and cake served by Mrs. Stanwood were much enjoyed.

## STYLE

alone isn't enough in a suit or overcoat, what you want is style that

## WEARS.

You can see for yourself the style in our new Fall garments, and the wear we guarantee. The lines we carry are made by the best makers in the world, B. Kuppenheimer & Co. of Chicago and L. Adler Bros. & Co. of Rochester.

These are the clothes that are worn by the swiftest dressers in the larger cities.

Don't fail to see our new Fall display.

Fall Suits and Overcoats \$10 to \$30

# ISRAELSON'S.





## BUSINESS CARDS.

**W. W. GILCHREST.**

Hair Dressing Parlors,  
Next Door to Post Office, Hartford St.  
Rumford Falls, Maine.

**Gleason & Blanchard.**

Attorneys at Law,  
Edwin H. Gleason  
Lucian W. Blanchard  
Rumford Falls, Maine.

**ARETAS E. STEARNS.**

Lawyer,  
Rooms 1 and 2,  
Strathglass Building,  
Rumford Falls, Maine.

**HENRY NELSON.**

Civil Engineer and Land Surveyor.  
All work promptly and carefully done.  
Office, over Bartlett's, 75 Congress St.  
Residence, 109 Hancock St.  
Rumford Falls, Maine.

**Rumford Falls Insurance Agency**

Established, 1895.  
Largest, Strongest and Oldest Agency.  
Arthur E. Morrison & Co., Agents  
Office, McKean Block.

**L. H. VEILLEUX.**

Over Gonyea Bros' Store  
Insurance, Loans and  
Real Estate.  
Rumford Falls, Maine.  
TELEPHONE

**H. C. ELLIS.**

Practical Horse Shoer,  
Prospect Avenue,  
Rumford Falls, Maine.

**J. B. REDMOND.**

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.  
Paper Hanging and Moulding.  
Dealer in Wall Paper and Mouldings.  
Office near P. R. Clark's Foundry.  
Residence, 57 Franklin St., Phone 26-2  
RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE.

**C. H. EATON**

AUCTIONEER.  
All orders promptly attended to.  
Goods sold by the day or on  
Commission. Day telephone, 114-3.  
RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE.

**MRS. CORINNE MARIN.**

Pupil of E. W. Hanscom.  
TEACHER OF MUSIC.  
187 Washington St., Rumford Falls.

## A DEER HEAD MOUNTED

FREE.

Now would you like to get a

Deer Head Mounted FREE?

Information of how it may  
be done will be furnished upon  
application. Send your  
address on a postal card.

**LAURI M. NYBERG,**

Licensed Taxidermist,  
RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE.

ALL THE BEST

**Medicines**

For  
Horse and Other  
Farm Stock.

For Sale At

**REYNOLDS' DRUG STORE,**

If an article is initiated, the original  
is always best. Think it over, and  
when you go to buy that box of salve  
to keep around the house, get De-  
Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the  
original and the name is stamped on  
every box. Good for eczema, to-day  
boils, cuts and bruises, and especially  
recommended for piles. Sold by  
Dewey & Vallee.

## MEXICO AND RIDLONVILLE.

The Week's News as Gathered by our Special Correspondent.

Mrs. Tracey of Lewiston, who is a  
student at the Theological school there,  
preached at both morning and evening  
services in the Baptist church Sunday.  
Mrs. Tracey is a very interesting and  
pleasing speaker and was very much  
liked. During her stay in town she was  
entertained at the home of Mr. and  
Mrs. E. P. Goodwin.

Victor Binford was a guest at  
Randal Taylor's last week and visited  
Mary Taylor's school in Roxbury.  
Mrs. Abbott has been quite ill several  
days this week.

Swift River Grange will give a  
baked bean supper and ball in their  
hall Friday night. These dances are  
always enjoyed and the supper served  
is sure to be a good one.

There has been no transient officer in  
town since last June, and as the need of  
one has been felt, Adelbert Kidder, who  
has served very efficiently in that  
capacity before, was appointed transient  
officer and commenced his duties last  
Monday morning.

A farewell reception will be given  
to Rev. A. G. Warner Friday evening  
in the Baptist chapel.

Mrs. James G. Fisher was called to  
Lowell, Mass., Monday by the sickness  
of her father, Mr. Waugh.

A party of hunters on their way to  
Hebron from Roxbury passed through  
town Sunday with four fine deer.

Mrs. West Balch of Lyme, N. H., is  
still with her sister, Mrs. E. E. Balch.

Seven candidates took the third and  
fourth degrees at Swift River Grange  
Saturday night.

N. L. Keene was the guest of his  
sister, Mrs. W. N. Hodgdon, last week.

A party that promises to be a very  
pleasant one is being planned for the  
younger people in the Congregational  
Sunday school.

William Duff, who sustained a bad  
sprain while employed on the railroad  
has been spending a few weeks at his  
home at Mount Cello.

Irvine Blood shot a large deer in  
Weld last week.

J. O. Eaton went to Portland on  
business last Saturday.

Dell and Clarence Leckey of Chip-  
man, N. B., have secured employment in  
the Oxford mill and are boarding  
with their brother, Carey Leckey.

William Stearns returned Saturday  
from a trip to Portland, Augusta and  
Bangor.

The morning service at the Congre-  
gational church was attended by an  
unusually large congregation last Sun-  
day.

Percy Gammon attended the meeting  
of the Shriners in Portland Friday  
night.

A large portion of the newly sodded  
terrace on the school grounds was  
washed out by the recent heavy rains  
and the school board are having a  
ditch dug so that the water running  
off from the hill back of the school will  
go around the terrace instead of over it.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. McLeod are ex-  
pecting Mrs. McLeod's father, Henry  
Littlefield, and sister, Blanche of Old-  
town, Mass., and Mrs. Hannah Stodd-  
ard and nephew of Winchester, Mass.,  
to visit them the last of the week.

The Baptist Ladies' Circle will meet  
at the home of Mrs. L. H. McCollister  
Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 7th.

Fred Emery opened his furniture  
store under the Howard Opera House,  
Thursday, November 1st, and showed a  
large assortment of up-to-date house-  
hold goods.

T. P. Ellingwood moved into his new  
home in Strathglass park last Sat-  
urday.

Hotel Ridlon is being treated to two  
coats of paint which improves the looks  
of the building very much.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foley are re-  
joicing over the birth of a son, Wed-  
nesday, Oct. 24.

Taxidermist Nyberg is kept busy at  
this season mounting trophies of the  
hunt. The most interesting specimen in  
his shop this week is a black bear  
cub, which was shot in Carthage and  
sold to Stanley Disbee. Mr. Nyberg  
has a number of birds, deer and fox  
heads which he is working on besides  
Dr. Niles' large moose head.

Frank Chadburne of Sumner visited  
his sister, Mrs. George W. Leckey, last  
week.

William Cushman of Buckfield was  
the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Davis  
over Sunday.

Mrs. Allison Day of Berlin, N. H.,  
visited friends and relatives in town  
this week.

Archie Packard spent Sunday with  
S. D. Packard and family at South  
Bangor.

Mr. Dame of Virginia has moved his  
family into John Howard's new ten-  
ement house on Main street.

Rev. A. G. Warner will preach his  
farewell sermon at the Baptist Chapel  
next Sunday.

C. D. Packard and family are ex-  
pected home from South Bangor this  
week.

John Hovey of Andover visited his  
daughter, Mrs. Charles Keyo, last week.  
Goodwin Bros. have the contract

for heating the school house at Dix-  
field.

Charles Garcelon intends to move his  
family into the house on Oxford Ave.,  
which is to be vacated by Mr. Bean,  
who is going to Mason's Mills to live.

E. C. Whittemore and son brought  
a large deer down from Roxbury last  
Monday.

The Mission study class met with  
Gladys Hanley at her home in Strath-  
glass park Monday evening. The sub-  
jects read about and discussed were  
very interesting and instructive.

Chester Knox and Danville Knox  
went to Houghton Tuesday to spend  
the week hunting and they are antici-  
pating their usual good luck.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon M. Smith and  
daughter, Clarice, visited H. G. Thayer  
and wife at Dixfield, Friday and Sat-  
urday.

R. A. Brown of Wilton was in town  
on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Niles and daugh-  
ter have returned from a visit in Bos-  
ton.

Chester Knox has completed Alonzo  
Richards' new house on Granite street,  
and Mr. Richards has moved into the  
lower tenement. Lorenzo Bailey is to  
occupy the upper tenement as soon as  
the painters finish their work.

Jarvis Dorr returned from Houghton  
with a deer, Saturday.

Born to the wife of J. E. Henry,  
Tuesday, Oct. 23rd, a boy.

William Stearns was the guest of  
Mr. and Mrs. John Wyman over Sun-  
day.

W. W. Gammon of Dixfield visited  
his son, W. P. Gammon and wife, Sat-  
urday.

Mrs. W. S. Crommett returned from  
a week's visit in Roxbury, Saturday.

M. C. McLeod was in Andover, Byron  
and Hanover on business Friday and  
Saturday.

## BACK KINGDOM.

Bert L. Howard attended South  
Paris court last week.

Leonard Knowlton exchanged a new  
milch cow with George M. Welch for  
two spring calves.

The Citizen correspondent received a  
letter from his college friend Alton A.  
Austin, saying that he should lecture  
at the Maine Dairymen's Association  
on "The Necessity of an Agricultural  
Education." This association will meet  
at Farmington in December.

Mr. L. I. Knowlton is circulating a  
petition for the re-appointment of F.  
A. Perkins as deputy sheriff.

W. O. Burgess sold his pair of draft  
horses to his brother, A. W. Burgess  
last week.

S. S. Darr & Son are doing their fall  
plowing.

A. F. Howard is working for A. W.  
Burgess in Carthage.

Z. B. Chase has purchased a farm in  
Dixfield.

William W. Knowlton visited friends  
in Carthage last Wednesday.

C. F. Blanchard was in town buying  
cattle last week.

Darr brothers have gone to Bemis  
hunting.

The well known taxidermist, Laurie  
Nyberg is mounting a very nice  
moose head for Dr. Niles.

Brown and Benla have purchased the  
John Babb farm, so-called.

Mr. Gallop is teaching a very  
successful term of school in Back  
Kingdom.

## NEWRY.

A. B. Frost has returned from Paris  
where he has been attending court.

Merton Holt and Charles Frost are  
thrashing for Walter Foster.

Don Smith and W. P. Small are  
trapping in Grafton as usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Douglass spent  
last Sunday at W. N. Powers' camp.  
While there Mrs. Douglass found some  
strawberry blossoms nestling among  
some fresh looking green leaves.

Mrs. W. P. Small has returned from  
Portland.

Mrs. Lena Bartlett is staying with  
her mother a short time while her hus-  
band is working in the woods for Wal-  
ter Emery.

## EAST BETHEL.

Mr. Z. W. Bartlett visited Lewiston  
last Saturday and purchased a span  
of horses.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blake of Milan,  
N. H., visited at George Swan's last  
week.

Edgar Swan and Ernest Buck have  
returned from a hunting trip with a  
nice deer.

Miss Jeanne Swan is in the C. M. G.  
hospital in Lewiston for treatment of  
the throat. The P. of H. sisters have  
remembered her with clusters of pink.

A progressive whist party will be  
held at George Hall, Friday evening  
November 2. Prizes will be given for  
the highest score. Coffee and cake will  
be served. Tickets 10 cents.

Mr. H. E. Bartlett has finished burn-  
ing a large kiln of bricks, which are  
now ready for sale.

## SOUTH PARIS.

John Pierce has returned from a  
trip to Boston.

Antonio Bianchi has moved, his  
family to Andover, N. H.

The Knights of Pythias entertained  
the Pythian Sisterhood last Friday  
evening, by a banquet and entertain-  
ment. The supper was served by the  
ladies of the G. A. R. in Good Cheer  
Hall, and was a sumptuous repast. The  
Knights and ladies marched to the  
supper room and after the supper re-  
paired to the Hamlin Hall where all  
enjoyed a fine musical and literary en-  
tertainment. Among those who con-  
tributed to the entertainment were  
Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Miss Jessie Tolman,  
Howard W. Shaw, Harold Metcher,  
Carl S. Briggs, Helen M. Barnes, Mr.  
and Mrs. George Briggs, Miss Nellie  
Jackson and A. J. Morse.

L. P. Swift, who is traveling for a  
New York sporting goods manufactur-  
ing company, visited his folks here re-  
cently.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ellis of Aug-  
usta were the guests of Mr. and Mrs.  
J. M. Murch over Sunday.

W. S. Cotton of Lisbon has an am-  
bition to become our next Secretary of  
State. For a number of years he has  
been clerk of the Maine House of  
Representatives. He recently visited  
here.

Mrs. Eugene Hale, wife of Senator  
Hale and Mrs. Wiswell, wife of Judge  
Wiswell of Ellsworth, were at Hotel  
Andrews to dinner last week, coming  
from Poland Springs where they are  
staying.

Dwight Wise of Gardiner recently  
visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
George Wise.

Mrs. Byron Evans of Rumford Falls  
was in town last week.

Louis Clark returned home and spent  
Sunday with Edgar Barrett of West  
Sumner.

Leona B. Penley spent Saturday and  
Sunday at her home in West Paris.

Mildred Parlin, who is teaching in  
West Sumner, spent Sunday with her  
parents here.

Robert W. Wheeler, who was quite  
ill Friday, is able to be about now.

Howard W. Shaw was the guest of  
Ray E. Pomeroy in Lewiston, Sat-  
urday and Sunday.

Good for everything a salve is used  
for and especially recommended for  
piles. That is what we say of DeWitt's  
Witch Hazel Salve. On the market for  
years and a standby in thousands of  
families. Sold by Bowers & Vallee.

**Kudal Dyspepsia Cure**  
Digests what you eat.

**A Grand Opportunity For The Work-**

**ingman**

We have cut up into house lots our farm on the South Rumford Road  
about one and one-half miles from the Island which we will sell at a  
figure that will make it possible for any one who desires to do so, to lay  
a foundation for

**A HOME**

There are 79 of these lots, about one-half being 90x150 and the balance  
75x120. These lots will range in Price from

**\$40.00 to \$125.00**

A small Payment Down and the balance to suit the

purchaser

will secure one of these most desirable lots and a look over the property will  
convince you that they are

**Worth Double the Money, either for an investment or**

**to build.**

All the necessary qualifications for a building spot are there, easy of access,  
good roads, smooth ground and good water and plenty of it are there, and  
we will be pleased to show you over the property at any time if you will  
call at our office or at the office of O. L. BLANCHARD & Co., in the  
Cheney Block.

Call early and take your pick as these lots will go like hot cakes as soon as the public see what  
a bargain they are at the price we are offering them.

We remain truly yours,

**Curneil Brothers.**

## BRYANT'S POND.

Adelbert Perham has been visiting  
his sisters in Portland.

Alton Bacon is finishing the new  
barn of G. N. Felt's.

America Andrews and wife have  
been visiting Mrs. L. B. Stephens.

W. M. Temple of Lewiston is buy-  
ing apples in this section.

Mert Titus is at home on a two  
weeks' vacation from South Paris.

Bert Davis has taken a job at Bemis  
to land 4000 cords of birch on the lake.  
He will employ 50 men and will begin  
on the work at once.

Ernest Billings, Lester Abbott,  
Harry Noyes, Frank Sweetser, James  
Farnum and Frank Billingswood were at  
the Lakes last week on a hunting trip.

Mrs. Ernest Abbott and children  
have been guests of her sister, Mrs.  
Jimmy Farnham.

Mark Allen is in the city but is still  
very lame and not able to get about  
much.

Verne Whitman has had a telephone  
put in his house. The switch is at Q.  
Perham's.

The farmers are drawing in the ap-  
ples. Ed Penley of West Paris bought  
the most of them.

Albert Russ has bought a house lot  
of James Day, joining where Mr. Day  
is building and is grading it.

Mrs. Miltand Williams and son  
spent a few days last week in Yar-  
mouth. Mr. Williams joined them Sat-  
urday.

The good news comes to us that Mrs.  
Ansel Dudley has safely reached Red-  
lands, Cal., where she will spend the  
winter.

Mrs. Cynthia Lapham has been the  
guest of her brother and wife at Q.  
Perham's, recently.

E. H. Pike is busy making cider.

Frank Sweetser and Leslie Abbott  
have been taking a few days' vacation  
in the Lake region.

Franklin grange conferred the first  
and second degrees on two candidates  
at the last meeting.

John Powers is building a stable con-  
nected with his house, also has just built  
a new chimney.

G. A. Whitman planted a potato last  
spring of the Jersey Lily variety from  
which he raised this fall 144 potatoes,  
100 of which were large enough for  
market.

Mrs. Diantha Edwards has been  
spending several days at G. A. Whit-  
man's, the guest of Mrs. Vesta Bessey.

**Kudal Dyspepsia Cure**  
Digests what you eat.

## NORTH BETHEL.

Alvin Chapman is able to be  
after being confined to the house  
the measles.

Frank Chapman is entertaining  
measles this week.

Virgil Chapman received a present  
a fifty dollar organ from his sister  
husband of South Paris, W. J. Whee-  
ler of that place brought it up to  
Virgil.

Mrs. C. O. Moore has been visiting  
in Rumford and is planning to go to  
Paris for a visit.

Miss Stearns, the teacher, was call-  
ing home last Saturday by the illness  
of her mother.

Miss Maria Hastings and Mrs. Sarah  
Kenney have returned home to be-  
burn.

Mrs. J. F. Guphill visited in Bethe-  
lam Saturday, returning home Sunday  
and brought Miss Gertrude Cobb back  
to school.

## GILEAD.

Colds are very prevalent.  
Mr. S. M. Morse was in Berlin last  
week.

Mrs. Jane Bennett is spending a few  
days with her niece, Mrs. Mary Bennett.  
Miss Edith Farwell was in Portland  
last Friday.

Miss Mildred Bennett spent Sat-  
urday and Sunday at her home in Gilead.

Mrs. John Mather of Gorham is with  
her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Wheeler for  
a few days.

Mr. J. E. Richardson, who has been  
visiting his brother in W. Herry, N.  
H., returned to his home last Saturday.  
Dr. Merrill, with two friends, is at  
his camp here for the hunting season.

Mrs. Ann G. L. Burbank has sold  
her farm in Gilead, and removed last  
week to Bethel, where she has pur-  
chased a very desirable home. Mr.  
Burbank is a kind friend and neighbor,  
and will be greatly missed here, but  
join in wishing her God-speed.

**NORTH RUMFORD.**  
Mrs. Elmer Farrar of Smithville,  
Rumford Falls, visited her father, G.  
T. Silver, over Sunday.

Joshua Abbott and his boys got the  
first deer of the season in this section  
of the town last Saturday.

Mrs. Hannah Holt of Milan, N. H.,  
is visiting her brother, J. H. Abbott.

Mrs. Mary Pratt of Andover was at  
J. V. Silver's over Sunday.

Need a good cathartic? A pill is  
best. Say a pill like DeWitt's Little  
Early Bitters. About the most reliable  
on the market. Sold by Bowers & Vallee.

**Kudal Dyspepsia Cure**  
Digests what you eat.

YOU CAN

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compels

RANGES



## YOU CAN'T HELP IT!

Cold Weather

compels you to the use of

## RANGES and HEATERS

We Sell all kinds including the famous Glenwood Ranges.

## OH YE SPORTSMEN!

TAKE NOTICE

Rifles, Ammunition and other Sporting Goods are kept in Stock.

## STANLEY BISBEE,

RUMFORD FALLS,

MAINE.

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY YOUR

## ROOFING

Go to V. A. LINNELL and get

the BEST. It is RUBEROID.

Prospect Ave.,

Rumford Falls.

## Typewriters.

Typewriters - - All makes - - \$15 up.  
Rent - - All makes - - \$3 and \$4  
monthly.Repairs - - All makes - - .50 up.  
Supplies of all kinds at few hours' notice.

Address all communications to

Linwood P. Hosley,

Dixfield, Maine.

Leave your orders with me Saturdays at the  
CITIZEN Office.

## Use Williamson's Condition Powders 25c. a Pound.

Excellent appetizer for Horses, Cattle, Sheep, HOGS  
and all other domestic animals.Safe and efficient cure for coughs, distempers, affections of the  
lungs: kidney and bladder troubles, roughness of the skin, etc.  
It also promotes a fine glossy coat.

Have sold thousands of packages of this powder and recommend

## The COTE PHARMACY,

CONGRESS ST.,

RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

At

## HALL'S HARNESS SHOP

You will find the finest line of Fur Robes in Ox-  
ford County, prices from \$6 to \$75.

Also a fine line of 5A Blankets both street and Stable.

Give Us A Call.

J. F. HALL COMPANY,

River Street.

RUMFORD FALLS,

MAINE

THE  
MAN ON THE BOX

By HAROLD MacGRATH.

But Dick was only a mortal horse. The horse ran and the double burden began to tell, and shortly his head came up. Warburton stopped him. The girl slid to the ground, and in a moment he was at her side. And just in time. The reaction was too much for her. Dazedly she brushed her hair from her eyes, stared wildly at Warburton and faintly. He did not catch her with that graceful precision which on the stage is so familiar to us. No. He was lucky to snatch one of her arms, thus preventing her head from striking the road. He dragged her to the side of the highway and rested her head on his shaking knee. Things grew dark for a time. To tell the truth, he himself was very close to that fainting weakness which old fellows, in their rough and ready plays, used to call "vapours." But he forced his heart to steady itself.

And what do you suppose the rascal did—with nobody but Dick to watch him? Why, he did what any healthy young man in love would have done; pressed his lips to the girl's hair, his eyes filling and half a sob in his parched throat. He dotedly pictured himself a modern Antiochus, dying of love and never confessing it. Then he kissed her hair again; only her hair, for somehow he felt that her lips were as yet inviolable to his touch.

Fainting is but transitory; by and by she opened her eyes and stared vaguely into the face above her. I do not know what she saw there; whatever it was caused her to struggle to her feet. There was color enough in her cheeks now; and there was a question, too, in her eyes. Of Warburton it asked. "What did you do when I lay there unconscious?" I'm afraid there was color in his face, too. Her gaze immediately roved up the road. There was no Pirate, only a haze of dust. Doubtless he was still going it, delighted over the trouble he had managed to bring about. Warburton knelt at the girl's side and brushed the dust from her skirt. She eyed him curiously. I shan't say that she smiled; I don't know, for I wasn't there.

Meanwhile she made several futile attempts to put up her hair, and as a finality she bridled it and let it hang down her back. Suddenly and unaccountably she grew angry—angry at herself, at James, at the rascally horse that had brought her to this pass. Warburton saw something of this emotion in her eyes, and to avoid the storm he walked over to Dick, picked up the reins, and led him back.

"If you will mount Dick, Miss," he said, "I'll lead him home. It's about five miles, I should say."

The futility and absurdity of her anger aroused her sense of the ridiculous; and a smile, warm and merry, flashed over her stained face. It surprised her groom.

"Thank you, James. You were right. I ought not to have ridden Pirate. I am punished for my conceit. Five miles? It will be a long walk."

"I shan't mind it in the least," replied James, inordinately happy; and he helped her to the saddle and adjusted the left stirrup.

So the journey home began. Strangely enough, neither seemed to care particularly what had or might become of Pirate. He disappeared mentally and physically. One thing



KNELT AT THE GIRL'S SIDE.

dampened the journey for Warburton. His "game leg" ached cruelly, and after the second mile (which was traversed without speech from either of them), he fell into a slight limp. From her seat above and behind him, she saw this limp.

"You have hurt yourself?" she asked gently.

"Not to-day, Miss,"—briefly.

"When he ran away with you?"

"No. It's an old trouble."

"While you were a soldier?"

"Yes."

"How?"

He turned in surprise. All these questions were rather unusual. Nevertheless he answered her, and truthfully.

"I was shot in the leg by a drunken Indian."

"While on duty?"

"Yes." Unconsciously he was forgetting to add "Miss," which was the patent of his servility. And I don't think that just then she noticed this

contraction from the respect due her.

It was eleven o'clock when they arrived at the gates. She dismounted alone. Warburton was visibly done up.

"Any orders for this afternoon, Miss?"

"I shall want the victoria at three. I have some shopping to do and a call to make. Send William after Pirate. I am very grateful for what you have done."

He made no reply, for he saw her father coming down the steps.

"Betty," said the colonel, pale and worried, "have you been riding Pirate?"

"Where he is, and what in the world has happened?"—noting the dust on her habit and her tangled hair.

She explained. She told the story rather coolly Warburton thought, but she left out no detail.

"You have James to thank for my safety, father. He was very calm and clear-headed."

Calm and clear-headed! thought Warburton.

The girl then entered the house, humming. Most women would have

got out the lavender salts and laid down the rest of the day, considering the routine of a fashionable dinner, which was the chief duty of the evening.

"I am grateful to you, James. My daughter is directly in your care when she rides, and I give you full authority. Never permit her to mount any horse but her own. She is all I have, and if anything should happen to her—"

"Yes, sir; I understand."

The colonel followed his daughter and Warburton led Dick to the stable, gave orders to William, and flung himself down on his cot. He was dead tired.

And the hour he had dreaded had come! He had to drive her through the shopping district. Well, so be it. If any one exposed him, very good. This groom business was decidedly like work. And there was that confounded dinner-party, and he would have to limp around a table and carry soup plates! And as likely as not he would run into the very last person he expected to see.

Which he did.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## AN ORDEAL OR TWO.

Mr. Robert vows that he will never forgive me for the ten minutes' agony which I gratuitously added to his misadventure. It came about in this wise. I was on my way down Seventeenth street that afternoon, and it was in front of a fashionable apartment house that I met him. He was seated on his box, the whip at the proper angle and his eyes riveted on his pair's ears.

It was the first time I had seen him since the day of the episode at the police-station. He was growing thin. He did not see me, and he did not even notice me till I stopped and the sounds of my heels on the walk ceased. Arms akimbo, I surveyed him.

"Well?" I began. I admit that the smile I offered him was a deal like that which a cat offers a cornered mouse.

He turned his head. I shall not repeat the word he muttered. It was very improper, though they often refer to it in the Sabbath-schools, always in a hushed breath, however, as though to full-voice it would only fan the flames still higher.

"What have you to say for yourself?" I went on.

"Nothing for myself, but for you, move on and let me alone, or when I get the opportunity, Chuck, I'll punch your head, glasses or no glasses."

"Brother-in-law or no brother-in-law."

"Chuck, will you go on?"—hoarsely, "I mean it."

I saw that he did. "You don't look very happy for a man who has cracked so tremendous a joke."

"Will you go along?"

"Not till I get good and ready, James. I've told too many lies on your account already not to make myself a present of this joyful remon. Has Miss Annesley any idea of the impossibility?"

He did not answer.

"How did you like waiting in Scott Circle the other night?"

Still no answer. I have half an idea that he was making ready to leap from his box. He ran his fingers up and down the lines. I could see that he was mad through and through; but I enjoyed the scene nevertheless. He deserved a little roasting on the gridiron.

"I am given to understand," I continued, "that you act as butler, besides, and pass soup around the table."

Silence. Then I heard a door close, and saw a look of despair grow on his face. I turned and saw Miss Annesley and Mrs. Chadwick coming down the steps.

"Why, how do you do, Mr. Henderson?" Mrs. Chadwick.

"I have already had the pleasure of meeting this famous young orator," purred Mrs. Chadwick, giving me her hand. She was a fashionable, not to say brilliant, intrigante. I knew her to have been concerned indirectly with half a dozen big lobby schemes. She was rather wealthy. But she was seen everywhere, and everywhere was admired. She was as completely at home abroad as here in Washington. She was a widow, perhaps 38, handsome and fascinating, a delightful raconteur, and had the remarkable reputation of never indulging in scandal. She was the repository of more secrets than I should care to discover.

I recall one night at a state function when she sat between the French ambassador and that wily Chinaman, Li Hung Chang. She discoursed on wines in French with the ambassador and immediately turned to the Chinaman and recited Confucius in the original Chinese.

Not until recently did I learn that at one time Karlson had been very attentive to her.

"Where are you bound?" asked Miss Annesley.

"I am on the way to the war department."

"Plenty of room; jump in and we shall drop you there, James, drive to the war department."

Ordinarily I should have declined, as I generally prefer to walk; but in this instance it would be superfluous to say that I was delighted to accept the invitation. I secretly hugged myself as I thought of the driver.

"How is Miss Warburton?" asked Miss Annesley, as she settled back among the cushions.

"Beautiful as ever," I replied, smiling happily.

"You must meet Miss Warburton, Grace,"—speaking to Mrs. Chadwick, who looked at me with polite inquiry.

"One of the most charming girls in the land, and as good as she is beautiful. Mr. Henderson is the most fortunate of young men."

"So I admit. She was greatly disappointed that you did not meet her younger brother." First shot at the groom.

"I did expect to meet him, but I understand that he has gone on a hunting expedition. Whom does he resemble?"

"Neither Nancy nor Jack," I said.

"He's a good-looking beggar, though, only you can't depend upon him for five minutes at a time. Hadn't seen the family in more than two years. Spends one night at home; and is off again, no one knows where. Some persons like him, but I like a man with more stability. Not but that he has

his good points; but he is a born vagabond. His brother expects to get him a berth at Vienna and is working rather successfully toward that end."

I wondered how this bit of news affected the groom.

"A diplomat?" said Mrs. Chadwick.

"That is the life for a young man with brains. Is he a good linguist?"

"Capital! Speaks French, German and Spanish, besides I don't know how many Indian sign-languages. Now I was patting the groom on the back. I sat facing the ladies, so it was impossible to see the expression on his face. I kept up this banter till we arrived at the department. I bade the ladies good day. I do not recollect when I have enjoyed ten minutes more thoroughly."

An hour in the shopping district, that is to say, up and down Pennsylvania avenue, where everybody who was anybody was similarly occupied, shopping, nearly took the spine out of our John. Everywhere he imagined he saw Nancy. And half a dozen times he saw persons whom he knew, persons he had dined with in New York, persons he had met abroad. But true to human nature, they were looking toward higher things than a groom in livery. When there was no more room for bundles, the women started for Mrs. Chadwick's apartments.

(To Be Continued.)

"For years I starved, then I bought a 50 cent bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, and what that bottle benefited me all the gold in Georgia could not buy. I kept on taking it and in two months I went back to my work as a machinist. In three months I was as well and hearty as I ever was. I still use a little occasionally as I find it a fine blood purifier and a good tonic. May you live long and prosper."

C. N. Cornell, Roding, Ga., Aug. 27, 1906. Kodol is sold here by Bowers & Vallee.

## Looking Forward.

The young man had just screwed up his courage to the point of asking the old man for the hand of his daughter in marriage.

"Have you given any thought to the future?" asked the old man.

"Oh, yes," answered the young man, "I joined the church last winter."—Chicago Daily News.

## NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Lyndal Fuller, late of Upton in the county of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

LINCOLN A. FULLER.

Sept. 18th, 1906.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP

For all Coughs and asthmas in expelling Colds from the system by gently moving the bowels. A certain relief for cough and whooping-cough. Nearly all other cough cures are constipating, especially those containing Opium. Kennedy's Laxative Honey & Tar moves the bowels without Opium.

(See Mark Right—4) KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

PREPARED IN THE LABORATORY OF E. B. DEWITT & CO., CHICAGO, U. S. A. For sale by Bowers & Vallee.

## HOW THE COMPOSITOR READ IT.

An editor was sitting in his office one day when a man entered whose brow was clothed with thunder. Piercing a chair, he slammed his hat on the table, hurled his umbrella on the floor and sat down.

"Are you the editor?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Can you read writing?"

"Of course."

"Read that then," said he, thrusting at the editor an envelope with an inscription on it.

"B—," said the editor, trying to spell it.

"That's not a 'B,' it's an 'S,'" said the man.

"S?" Oh, yes, I see. Well, it looks like 'Soles for dinner,' or 'Souls for sinners,'" said the editor.

"No sir," replied the man, "nothing of the sort. That's my name—Samuel Brunner. I know you couldn't read. I called to see about that poem of mine you printed the other day entitled 'The Success of Sorrow.'"

"I don't remember it," said the editor.

"Of course you don't because it went into the paper under the villainous title of 'Smearcase To-morrow.'"

"A blunder of the compositor, I suppose."

"Yes, sir; and that is what I am here to see you about. The way in which that poem was mutilated was simply scandalous. I haven't slept a night since. It exposed me to derision. People think me a fool. (The editor coughed.) Let me show you. This first line, when I wrote it, read in this way: 'Lying by a weeping willow underneath a gentle slope.' That is beautiful and poetic. Now, how did your vile sheet represent it to the public? 'Lying to a weeping widow, I induced her to elope.' 'Weeping widow,' mind you. A widow! Oh, thunder and lightning! This is too much!"

"It's hard, sir, very hard," said the editor.

"Then take the fifth verse. In the original manuscript it said, plain as daylight, 'Take away the jingling money; it is only glittering dross.' In its printed form you make me say: 'Take away the jingling honey; put some flies in for the boss.' By George! I feel like attacking somebody with your fire shovel! But, oh, look at the sixth verse. I wrote: 'I'm weary of the tossing of the ocean as it leaves.' When I opened your paper and saw the lines transformed into 'I'm wearing out my trousers till they are open at the knees,' I thought that was taking it an inch too far. I fancy I have a right to murder that compositor. Where is he?"

"He is out just now," said the editor. "Come in tomorrow."

"I will," said the poet, "and I will come armed."

The best treatment for indigestion and troubles of the stomach is to rest the stomach. It can be rested by starvation or by the use of a good digestant which will digest the food eaten, thus taking the work off the stomach.

At the proper temperature, a single teaspoonful of Kodol will wholly digest 3,000 grains of food. It relieves the present annoyance, puts the stomach in shape to satisfactorily perform its functions. Good for indigestion, sour stomach, flatulence, palpitation of the heart and dyspepsia. Kodol is made in strict conformity with the National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by Bowers & Vallee.

The Literary Life.

"Really!" remarked the lady. "I thought they paid authors over 30 much more for the things they wrote."

"No," he admitted, "it is not much, true. But, then, you see, like all poor authors, I am a very rich man, and so I can afford to take low prices."

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